



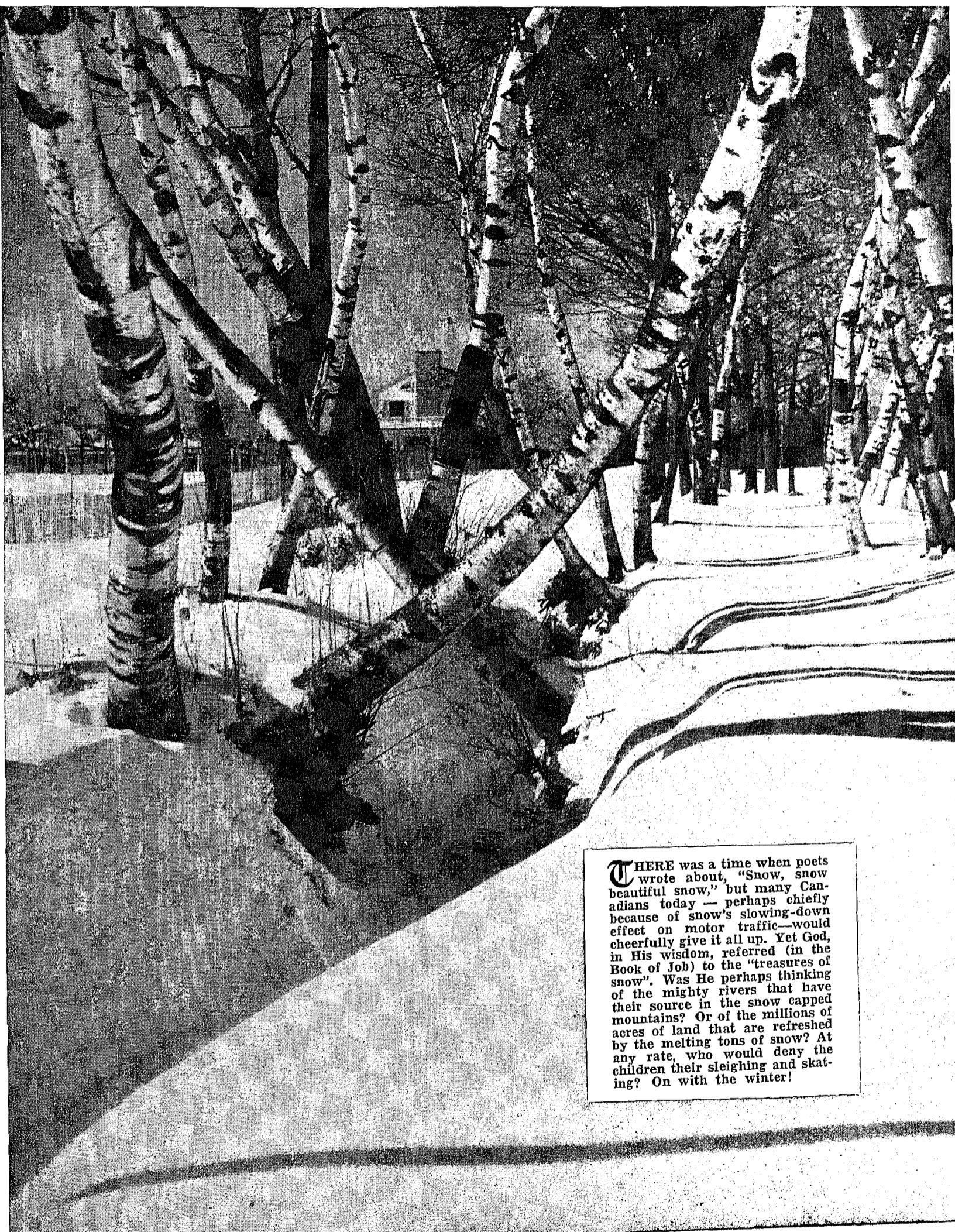
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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Price Ten Cents



THREE was a time when poets wrote about, "Snow, snow beautiful snow," but many Canadians today — perhaps chiefly because of snow's slowing-down effect on motor traffic—would cheerfully give it all up. Yet God, in His wisdom, referred (in the Book of Job) to the "treasures of snow". Was He perhaps thinking of the mighty rivers that have their source in the snow capped mountains? Or of the millions of acres of land that are refreshed by the melting tons of snow? At any rate, who would deny the children their sleighing and skating? On with the winter!



WHAT TO DO WITH LIFE'S BURDENS

By E. W. Lawrence

MENDELSSOHN'S "O for the wings of a dove" is a fine piece of music. The words, however, constitute bad teaching for triumphant Christian living. Rather should we pray that we might be enabled to "mount up with wings as eagles". It is the believer's privilege to remain in the midst of trial and tribulation, rather than to flee from them, and therein to realize the sustaining power of the grace of God, assured that ultimately right shall prevail over wrong. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee: He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved"—Ps. 55:22.

David was in the midst of calamity. According to the margin in the King James version of the Bible, second Samuel, chapters fifteen to eighteen, have been suggested as the context of this fifty-fifth psalm. Absalom had turned traitor, and David fled from him. A band of outlaws gathered themselves unto David, and he became their captain, a sort of Robin Hood and his merry men affair. Ahithophel vowed to track David down, but his plans were overthrown by Hushai. In the midst of all this calamity David cried, "Oh that I had wings like a dove!—for then would I fly away, and be at rest. Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness. I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest."

Burdens may be transformed into gifts. This, it should be noted, is the alternative translation of the word "burden", given in the margin of our Bibles.

Burdens are not to be tossed aimlessly away, but cast upon the Lord. "Casting all your care"—your burdens, past, present, and future—"upon Him, for He careth for you". That is how Peter expressed it all.

Rest In The Lord

Psalm thirty-seven follows a similar strain. David bids us not to fret because of the apparent prosperity of the wicked, for they shall ultimately come to their own end. Meanwhile we are to trust in Him (ver. 3), delight ourselves in Him (ver. 4), rest in Him and wait patiently for Him (ver. 7 and 37). "Commit thy way unto Him", or as the marginal reference has it, "Roll thy way on the Lord," and thereby rest assured that He will grant you your heart's desires and bring forth the ultimate victory of righteousness.

What is your burden? Whatever it may be, in whatever realm of life, it can be transformed into a gift. But why? Because it brings the Burden-bearer near, so that we are enabled to cling more closely to Him. Trials and burdens, therefore, bring Christ nearer. This fact is constantly witnessed to; see for example the following in the book of Psalms: 9:9-10; 22:5; 37:9; 46:12; 60: 11; 91:15; 143:9-11; also Isa. 43:2-3.

There was Abraham, lonely, sick of heart, and with hopes deferred, who cried: "Lord God, what wilt thou give me?" God answered in effect, "I'll give you myself . . . I am thy shield and thy exceeding great reward." David also, in Psalm twenty-three speaks about passing through the valley of the shadow of death, but had the promise that the Shepherd of souls was with him. "Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

Paul of Tarsus, in the shipwreck story in Acts, chapter twenty-seven, was conscious of the presence of the angel of God, and when he stood before Nero, he was also strengthened by Christ Himself.

Tribulation is a means of grace. We need not despair, but meet it in the power of the indwelling Spirit of Christ. Any agriculturist will tell you that the best timber is obtained from trees that grow in the cold climates, because they grow firmly into the ground and are able to stand against all the storms that blow.

A party of tourists were camped in the Sequoia National Park, gazing at a clump of sequoias. They were gigantic old trees, some of them twenty or thirty feet through.

"They have stood there", a guide told them, "for four thousand years. They are the oldest things living. They have been buffeted by the storms of centuries and their strength comes through withstanding".

The building up of Christian strength comes through being buffeted by winds and flailed by tribulations. Tribulation will make us strong if we meet it in the power of Christ. It brings spiritual stamina and calibre into the Christian's life, and becomes a kind of bridge leading into the fulness of life.

Burdens become blessings in disguise. There is a legend that at one time the birds were piteously helpless. One morning the ground was strewn with strange brown objects and an angel told them to take them up. Protesting at first, they later took them up, and found that by flapping them up and down they could rise from the ground and soar into space. As they fluttered they sang. Up and up they rose, higher and higher, and the higher they rose the more sweetly they sang. It is only a legend, but the meaning is quite clear. It is our privilege to cast our burden on the Lord and then to leave it there, so shall we be able to rise up to the life victorious, and be brought nearer to the Saviour Himself.

Not only is the Burden Bearer brought nearer, but the arm of His strength sustains us.

Isaiah used the same word to describe Israel's deliverance from Egypt and the wilderness wanderings. "He bare them and carried them as in the days of old". During the exodus from Egypt, every family had to carry its own equipment (burdens). Even the children offered to do their share, but the heat and burden of the way soon overcame them. So the fathers picked their children up and carried both them and their burdens.

God's Oversight

Another picture is given in Deut. 32:11. "As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings, so the Lord did lead". And the writer was describing God's oversight of the people's lives in those wilderness days.

"He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved". In this psalm there is depicted that age-old problem of war between righteousness and the powers of sin and Satan. This warfare is continued throughout the pages of the Bible story, and is being waged to-day as well.

In David's day, as well as in our own, it appeared to all intents and purposes as if the powers of evil would prevail. But the righteous need not fear. Rather should they await God's time. The steps of a good man (or woman) are ordered by the Lord we are told. (Psa. 37:23). And though the righteous may stumble at times they need not be cast down. God will cause even the wrath of man to praise Him, and work out for their good and the extension of His kingdom amongst men. "The workers of iniquity shall perish", but it will be in God's time and in God's way.

Amid all the dangers of our spiritual pilgrimage, burdens will become as gifts, Christ will sustain us, and vindicate the cause of the redeemed. Let us therefore cast our all upon Him, and cry with David, "I will trust in thee"—Psa. 55: 23. "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee. In God I will praise His word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me"—Psa. 56: 3-4. "In the shadow of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast"—Psa. 57: 1.

SUNDAY:
"Seven times a day do I praise Thee."—Ps. 119:164

Seven, the Jewish perfect number, denotes completion. Ezra, the probable writer of this long and beautiful psalm, had been trying to lead God's people into a full appreciation of His Word. The outcome of that will surely be that each day our lives will express praise to God—in the completeness that He desires.

MONDAY:
"In my distress I cried unto the Lord, and He heard me. Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips."—Ps. 120:1-2

This and the following fourteen psalms are called "Songs of Degrees" or "Goings Up"—composed, probably, for singing as the Ark was carried to its resting-place. They became "pilgrim songs" of the people, who sang them as they journeyed to the annual feasts. Darnyey refers to Doeg (1 Sam.), whose lies caused him so

Daily Devotions

AIDS TO PRIVATE PRAYER AND STUDY

much distress—but truth and goodness always triumph.

TUESDAY:
"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."—Ps. 121:3

This psalm seems to have been designed in view of the mountains which surrounded Jerusalem. It was probably an evening-song for the pilgrim band. Its keynote is God's protection—the work "keep" occurring six times in one form or another. The Christian's strength today is the assurance of God's power to "preserve" those who entrust themselves to Him.

WEDNESDAY:
"If thou wilt be a servant unto this people this day . . . then they will be thy servants forever."—1 Kings 12:7

Solomon, backsliding in his old age, leaves to his son Rehoboam an

insecure throne, dissatisfied people, and threatening enemies. With Jeroboam, a former ruler under Solomon, the people come to Rehoboam for his policy. Turning from the wise counsel of those who had his best interest at heart, he takes from bad companions, advice which brings him to trouble.

THURSDAY:
"So when all Israel saw that the king hearkened not unto them, the people answered the king, saying, What portion have we in David?"—1 Kings 12:16

Rehoboam's folly destroyed the national unity which had been such a strength to God's people. They divided into the Kingdom of Israel, under Jeroboam (ten tribes), and the Kingdom of Judah, under Rehoboam (two tribes). In the history of these kingdoms we trace the

trouble sin brings, and how it hinders God fulfilling His plans.

FRIDAY:

"And this thing became a sin."—1 Kings 12:30

We find "this thing" originated as a fear in Jeroboam's heart—that he would lose his position, perhaps his life. Yielding to temptation, he sins by lying to the people, leading them to idolatry, and disobeying God in the election of priests and sacrificing.

Thus can a thought lead to sin—and sin to more sin.

SATURDAY:

"In all things showing thyself a pattern."—Titus 2:7

You may not be able to control other people's actions, but you can control yourself and stop doing what you condemn in those around you. Let God give you your standard. Then endeavour, with His help, to live up to it. Be careful never to excuse in yourself what you blame in others.

My Most Effective Bible Address

A Series of Messages
by Veteran Officers

Israel's Entanglement and Deliverance

By Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R)

"And when Pharaoh drew nigh, the children of Israel lifted up their eyes, and, behold, the Egyptians marched after them; and they were sore afraid; and the children of Israel cried out unto the Lord." Exodus 14:10.

IT is quite true, that, so far as the eye could see and the reason could judge, the children of Israel were in an almost hopeless state. They were entangled on the way to the wilderness. On either side were great impassable rocks, before them the Red Sea and behind them were the angry, pursuing hosts of Egypt, headed by Pharaoh. How was it possible for them to escape? So have been some of our entanglements. We have found ourselves in tight corners and felt we could never get any further, but there has always come deliverance when, like Moses, we look to God for guidance and deliverance. What a wonderful provider our Lord is!

What seems a hopeless entanglement to us is no entanglement to God. God knew what He was doing for His people and He always

knows, although sometimes we don't understand. Rev. Mr. Pentecost called on a woman who had been in deep trouble. She was a child of God, but her life had been full of sorrow. She was now passing through deep waters. Her dearest friend had been taken away by death; her husband and children had been snatched away one by one, and her faith was giving way under these successive trials. The pastor tried to comfort her, but she failed to see that God was guiding and observing her life still. At the time she was busy at some tapestry work. The wrong side was up. He asked what she was making and she said, "a cushion."

"Well," he said, "I must say it is an ugly and ill-conceived design".

With resentment she said, "Why what do you mean?"

"Why, I am surprised at a lady like you wasting your time on so untidy and senseless a piece of work as that; for I can see nothing but confused ends and bits of wool".

She quickly turned it over and he admired the beautiful work and pattern on the right side. He went

on to say that, even so, God was working out her life after a pattern which He has in Heaven. You are just now seeing the wrong side of it. This comforted her. How often it is the same with us. We are so apt to look on the wrong side. God saw the pathway through the sea, the entire overthrow of that pursuing host and the triumphant end of it all. There are no extremities out of which He cannot deliver us, as He did in the case of Daniel in the lions' den, and the three Hebrew boys in the fiery furnace. Do we trust Him for each step of life's way?

We should learn to interpret circumstances in the light of God. The Israelites began to lose faith in God. The difficulties were beyond their remedying and therefore they concluded that they were beyond God's power, but true faith says at once, God is greater than all difficulties. He is above and superior to all circumstances. Things may appear so impossible to us in our poor, weak faith, but let us never forget the almighty of the One who is our Guide and our Friend. God is greater than our greatest need.

"Stand still and see the salvation of God"—so Moses answered the



people. It is probable that he had no inkling of how God would deliver them out of their dilemma, but he believed God and considered He was able. He stood by and watched what God would do. Perhaps you have found yourself in a similar place and know not what to do. Maybe God wants you to stand still. Many a Christian has spoiled a blessing by not being willing to wait. Abraham fell into the unhappy business with Hagar (Genesis 16) by not "standing still" and waiting for God to fulfil His promise. We get so hasty and want to see everything done at once. This standing still does not mean idleness; it must be standing still in faith, looking to God and "trusting where we cannot trace," until He gives the command to go on in faith.

No sooner had Moses laid the whole case before God than he received the ringing command "Go forward". What, into the Red Sea? Into apparent death? Yes. It was a time for action now. "Go forward!" How much it meant—forward, into the land of promise, away from the world with its pleasures and companions, into fellowship with God and His people. It meant to go forward from old experiences unto fresh and larger measures of divine life; forward to greater victories; forward with determined faith into service.

God is ever between us and our enemies. Let us be at peace. He delivered them out of what seemed an impossible entanglement. Everyone seemed against them, but God was planning their way; He had everything arranged. What is He planning for you? Are you spoiling His plan? Are you taking your hands off and letting God fight your battle for you and deliver you? He bids us go forward, even though it may be into the Red Sea. God sees past the water. He has a way out every time.

THE FRUITS OF EXPERIENCE

Veteran officers who have put in many years in battling for the Lord, and who are now enjoying rest and retirement, have been asked to contribute to this series: "My most effective message." The results of this appeal are appearing week by week. Those who have not yet sent in a lesson and a photo are asked again to do so.—Ed.



bad state—they need cleaning and sweeping. The dust and filth of sin are lying around the floors. If you do not ask Christ to cleanse your life, the Lord will sweep it clean with the Broom of Justice. It will happen as Bunyan describes it, "The dust will be enough to choke your prayers and blind the eyes of your faith—for woe unto you if the Lord rises up and, at his appearing, He finds things all disarranged and out of order."

"Set your house in order," because you are served with a notice that you must die and not live. If your spiritual house is in order when He comes for you, you will go to a house "not made with hands, but eternal in the heavens."

The poet says:

"Each saint has a mansion, prepared
and all furnished
Ere from this small house he is sum-
moned to move."

The old, clay shed will be taken down, and you will dwell in a mansion above. You will leave the house for the mansion. The traveler's tent will be rolled up and put away in the tomb to be exchanged for a house, eternal in the heavens.

Let it not be said that you were such a bad tenant in your first house that you could not be trusted with a second. May we leave our first house behind us without shame, in sure and certain hope of a resurrection unto life everlasting. Let us behave as occupants under a royal owner should behave—mindful of our removal to another land and another house.

Set Thine House In Order

By Major C. Woodland, (R) Newfoundland

"Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die and not live."—Isa. 38:1.

HIS mortal life of ours and its surroundings can be likened to a house. The first point of similitude is seen if the question is asked, "Who is the landlord?" Certainly WE are not for, of all men, it may be truthfully said, "Ye are not your own!"

The "earthly house of this tabernacle" belongs to Him who built it, sustains and preserves it; to Him who holds the title-deed in His possession.

Yes, our "house" belongs to God, but we are responsible for it. We are God's property; He created us for His glory; every faculty we possess belongs to God; We are creatures of the Almighty.

There is a sense in which we are nothing—only as God pleases. We owe all that we have and are to Him. Therefore, we must always bear in mind that the house in which we dwell has God for its Landlord; we are only tenants.

One could imagine that we are free-holders or have a lease of at least 999 years—if we are to take stock of the manner in which some people express themselves in word and in deed. The truth is, we are tenants at the absolute will of the Landlord.

Seeing we occupy a house which is not our own, it is only fair that a rental must be paid. What must we pay? The rental that God asks is not measured in dollars and cents. It is love. We must love Him, honour Him, serve and praise Him as long as we live. The poet says:

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath . . ."

You say, "That's cheap rent; that's very little!" Yet there are millions who never make even that much



**A
Page
for
Youth**

NEWFOUNDLAND YOUTH COUNCILS

GRAND Falls, Nfld., Corps (Captain and Mrs. A. Pike, 2nd-Lieut. W. Hewlett) played host to over 500 young Salvationists from twelve neighbouring corps for youth councils led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman. They were assisted by officers of Grand Falls District.

This was the largest attendance known since councils were commenced in this area. The weekend opened on the Friday night with a rally at which over 300 were present. On the Sunday morning, the young people could be seen converging on the citadel from all parts of the community, coming from outlying points by car and bus.

The train from St. John's was late and the council leaders were not able to arrive until the first session was already underway. The District Officer, Captain A. Pike, led the first part of the meeting. The singing, the papers read and the prayers offered, were full of zeal and fervency. Mrs. Wiseman gave a pointed message from God's Word.

Friends in Grand Falls and Windsor opened their homes to the out-of-town delegates. The afternoon session included a Bible quiz, for which the three winners received awards. At the end of this session the Colonel made an appeal for young men and women who had heard the call to officership. Ten stood under the Army flag on the platform as Mrs. Wiseman dedicated them to the Lord.

Union Jack Presented

During this afternoon, Lt.-Colonel Wiseman also dedicated the new Union Jack belonging to The Salvation Army guide company at Grand Falls. All attended the youth councils in full guide uniform.

For the final session, the hall proved too small. The testimonies of the young people and the playing of the youth councils band (Bandmaster R. Knight, of Grand Falls) led up to the Colonel's message. In the prayer-meeting nineteen young men and women surrendered.

On Monday afternoon, the divisional leaders led an officers' meeting. A public meeting in the Windsor Citadel (Major and Mrs. C. Brooks, 1st-Lieut. N. Butler) followed. Eight souls sought salvation.

On the Monday, the Colonel visited the day school at Botwood (Principal, Envoy P. Williams), where a second storey has just been added to meet the need for additional accommodation. Over 250 children are registered; many more will be taken care of next year. The same story was repeated at Peter's Arm, where two new rooms have been added. The final school-visit was made at Windsor (Principal, Bandsman G. Compton) where there are ten rooms with a registration of 380 children.

The Value of a Promise

"He Said It" - That Was Enough!

THE Emperor Napoleon I, was reviewing some troops upon the Place du Carrousel, in Paris; and, in giving an order, he thoughtlessly dropped the bridle upon his horse's neck, which instantly set off on a gallop. The emperor was obliged to cling to the saddle.

At this moment a common soldier of the line sprang before the horse, seized the bridle, and handed it respectfully to the Emperor. "Much obliged to you, Captain," said the chief, by this one word making the soldier a captain.

The man believed the emperor, and, saluting him, asked, "Of what regiment, Sir?" Napoleon, charmed with his faith, replied, "Of my guards!" and galloped off.

Seeing a group of officers at a distance, the soldier joined them. When one of them asked, "What is this insolent fellow doing here?" the soldier replied, "This insolent fellow is a captain of the guards."

One of the officers said, "Why, you are insane; why do you speak thus?"

The man, who had before been only a private, pointed to the Emperor now far down the lines and replied, "He said it."

Then the officer politely said, "I beg pardon, 'Captain,' I was not aware of your promotion."

One of the outstanding memories of some early preachers and debaters and teachers is that they gave as final and positive proof of their statements, what they called, "As thus saith the Lord." So we are given absolute assurance of our standing with God because "He said it." Our security is based on the immutability of His counsel and is confirmed by an oath (Hebrews 6:17). Because "He said it," we have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us.

One of the finest statements about

any man is that "his word is as good as his bond." How often have we heard some child speak with assurance, and say, "My mother said it," or "My daddy said so." Maybe someone will ask whose child you are, and you give the name of your mother and father, but how do you know this is true? Your confidence in their character and their word is all the proof you need.

A young girl asked anxiously, "How can I know God has forgiven me?" The answer was, "Olive, how do you know your mother has forgiven you?" "Because she says so."

"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God" (John 3:3). He said it. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out" (John 6:37). He said it. "Verily verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me hath everlasting life" (John 6:47). He said it. "Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven" (Matthew 10:32). He said it. "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11:28). He said it.

You and I should be ready to repeat the words of the French private who was promoted on the word of his Emperor, and say of the King of kings, that because He said it, I may with assurance tell others, "I am a child of the King."

The War Cry, New York

OBJECTION OVERRULED

An old-fashioned minister was driving a horse and buggy along a country road, accompanied by a young man who felt very modern and exact.

"So you object to the Ten Commandments, eh?" he asked the young fellow.

"No, not exactly, but a fellow hates to have a 'shall' or a 'shan't' flung in his face every little while. They sound too arbitrary."

The old minister clucked to his horse and smiled to himself. Suddenly the youth grasped the arm of his older companion, calling out, "You've taken the wrong road. That signpost said 'This way to M.....'"

"Oh, I hate to be told to go this way or that by an arbitrary signpost," chuckled the minister.

An embarrassed laugh from his red-faced young companion told its own story as they turned back, obeying the arbitrary signpost.

The Sunday School

EVENTS OF THE YEAR. (Left): The International Youth Secretary, Colonel K. Westergaard, with delegates to the 1950 International Youth Congress, taken at Winnipeg, Man., during his recent visit. (Below): Young people who accepted Christ at tent meetings at Rideau Heights, near Kingston, Ont., last summer. Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Hawkes were then the corps officers.



Training Talk

by "Duo"

Leadership classes cover such subjects as development of the personality and the type of programme to be followed.

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The Printing Department was the subject of Brigadier C. Webber's lecture to the cadets, and the many features of this important department were presented.

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Classes in evangelism are filling a deep need; personal dealing is considered, and the wise use of scripture verses under such circumstances is discussed.

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A cordial welcome has been extended to all cadets. In some women's brigades, bands have been formed, and the open-air work has been enlivened by their music.

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Public speaking is a "must" for cadets, and all phases of this practical course are thoroughly taught. All the cadets are given opportunity of participating in this, and while trepidation is obvious they usually do extremely well.

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The students' council is now functioning, one excellent outcome of the meetings being the printing of special Christmas cards, which are to be sent to all Canadian missionary officers throughout the world. It is felt that a closer personal interest in the missionaries will be realized by each cadet being responsible for certain missionaries.

* * * * *

Welcome Sunday for the seven brigades of the "Shepherds" cadets created interest and resulted in souls at the Toronto corps affected.

At Brock Avenue, Sergeant E. McLean is brigade leader; at night the Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, led the meeting, and there were four seekers.

First-Lieutenant S. Hill has the women's brigade at East Toronto and, at night, a "packed house" was reported, Sr.-Captain D. Fisher being the speaker.

Senior-Major M. Taylor conducted the holiness gathering at Lisgar Street and Sr.-Captain Fisher the salvation meeting; there was one seeker. Sergeant S. Lamb is in charge here.

At Mount Dennis, where Cadet-Sergeant J. Drummond leads the brigade, Sr.-Major Taylor took the night meeting.

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A victorious welcome Sunday was reported at Riverdale, where a men's brigade, headed by Sergeant B. Robertson, is stationed. The sergeant was the speaker in the morning and at night, Sr.-Major W. Pedlar led. Twenty seekers were reported, among them several young couples.

At Yorkville, a backslider of twenty years came to Christ during the day. First-Lieutenant W. Kerr is in charge of the brigade. Brigadier W. Rich led the holiness meeting. A number of aged women from Sunset Lodge were among the audience.

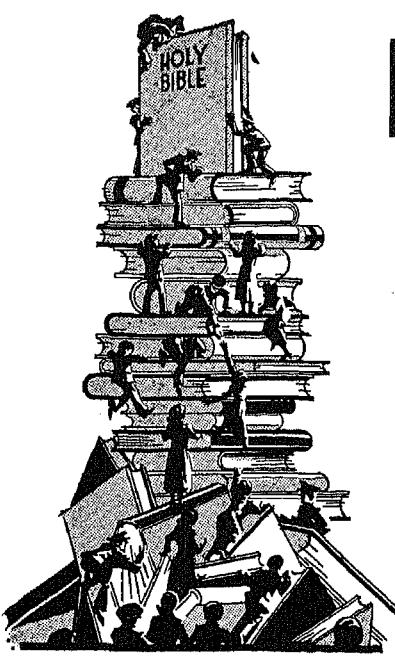
The Fairbank Brigade, under Cadet-Sergeant D. Gruer, specialised for the day at Rhodes Avenue Corps, where gracious times were experienced.

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The second spiritual day of the session was led by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel. Three gracious periods were held. "The Kingdom of the Soul" formed the focal point of the Commissioner's heartening talks. Not only did the speaker probe the deeper meaning of the subject but he revealed the glorious possibility of living a life on the higher level.

Accompanying the Commissioner were the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Beat, the Divisional Commander for Hamilton and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, Sr.-Major and Mrs. V. Underhill, of the British West Indies, and Captain E. Cosby, of Hong Kong. Each of these officers took part during the day.

NEW BOOKS TO READ

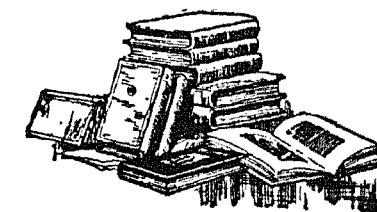


PLAYBOY TO CONVERT

This small volume contains eight biographical sketches, written in the knowledgeable style that marks all of the late Lt.-Commissioner Gauntlett's work. The subjects of the book range from a famous playwright, who preached in a town where one of his plays had been performed on the previous night, and a professor of botany whose scientific works were well known to students, to a factory foreman who became a Salvation Army Training College Principal. These men and women of different nationalities and varied gifts, shared the common experiences of conversion and of hearing God's call to service in The Salvation Army. Young people's workers will find it valuable, rich in illustrations and otherwise instructive.

RESURRECTION LIFE AND POWER

This book is a reprint of one of Commissioner Samuel Brengle's best known works. Brengle's vivid writings on holiness, having lived through the years, are already Salvation Army classics. They each cover some aspect of our fundamental doctrine of holiness. In this volume such subjects as death, the blessing of holiness, temptation and the unpardonable sin are dealt with in the forthright, simple and compassionate manner which stamps the writing as Brengle's. The fundamentals of Christian faith, as seen by the Commissioner, are those which can be verified in conscious experience. This book has the mark of the author's personal Christian experience.



SLOW OF SPEECH!

Brigadier H. Plimm Smith, author of this booklet, served in India for many years and personally knew his subject, Lieut.-Colonel Henry Burfoot. As a lad Burfoot was so slow of speech that even a Salvationist advised him not to become an officer. However, Henry's consecration led him not only to officership but to service in India, where he became master of many languages, preaching the love of Christ to thousands and winning many souls for Christ.

* ONE TWO THREE-INFINITY

Among the many stories told about Dr. Einstein is the one (probably erroneous) that credits him with saying there were only five people in the world who understood his theory of relativity—and to count him out! Professor Gamow, of George Washington University, has made a readable book on an impossible subject, so far as the average reader is concerned.

This book involves a variety of subjects, such as the fourth dimension, the changing of space into time and vice versa, and the birth of the planets. It will tell you the Law of the Drunkard's Walk and some interesting facts about heredity. When it comes to problems about large numbers a sample teaser is the one involving 18,446,744,073,709,551,615 grains of wheat.

Though the reader is not likely to grasp all the facts presented in One Two Three—Infinity it does convey some idea of how little the wisest of us really know about the possibilities of the world we live in. To wonder at the universe is but to wonder at a universe-creating God, and to envision anew the glorious sacrifice that was made for our redemption.

*This is a Mentor (paper-covered) book, published by the New American Library, price 60c.

All these books, except the Mentors, can be obtained at the Trade Department, 100 Davisville Ave., Toronto.

"WAR CRY WEEK"

JANUARY 16 - 22

In an attempt, during "Family Year" to get The War Cry—with its message of hope and harmony—into the hands of a greater number of persons, "War Cry Week" has been launched. For this period, at least, every corps and institution in the territory will help to make the people "War Cry conscious". Novel methods will be used to make everyone in town aware of the existence of the "White-winged

Messenger," and its vigorous evangelism will bring conviction and perhaps deliverance to men in saloons, peace to inmates of hospitals, hope to the prisoner and blessing to those who already love God. WILL YOU DO YOUR PART IN HELPING TO MAKE "W A R C R Y WEEK" A SUCCESS?

A War Cry in Every Home!

A CARTOON STRIP'S EFFECT

"Angela" Produces An Officer

ONE Saturday night through the doors of "The Dog and Duck" walked a Salvation Army lassie with a pile of Army periodicals under her arm. As she worked her way round the bar she was greeted by many regulars, who dropped a few coins in her box and accepted *The War Cry* or *The Young Soldier* she offered them. One man, however, whilst he readily put a few coins into the box, appeared reluctant to take a paper. But the girl was persistent and finally he took a *War Cry*, folded it up and stuffed it into his pocket.

Arriving home, he pulled it out, hurriedly perused it and left it lying about. The next morning his son picked it up and, leisurely turning its pages, noticed what he thought was a strip-cartoon. He stopped to read it. A girl in Army uniform, whose name was Angela, was at the Royal Albert Hall watching cadets receive their appointments as Salvation Army officers. She was saying to herself "I wonder if Angus (a boy friend) has ever thought about becoming an officer?"

For no apparent reason, those

words arrested the young man and stuck in his mind. He had no more than a passing interest in The Salvation Army, vaguely knowing that it did good work, but quite often he found himself wondering exactly what Salvation Army officership entailed.

Fought Against The Urge

Even after being called-up for National Service and eventually posted to Egypt, Angela's question would uninvitedly flash into his mind, sometimes almost irritatingly. He had no desire to be a Salvationist, in fact, he was only a nominal Christian, having registered "C. of E." as was customary. But that was before he met a group of people who took Christ seriously. There was no "pie in the sky when you die" nonsense about them. They had their feet firmly planted on the ground and, quite obviously, had found something vital that made them really alive. Their gaiety was infectious, too, and soon another convert was won for their Master.

The young serviceman now found himself thinking even more often

about the Angela strip in *The War Cry* and his interest in The Salvation Army grew. That in itself is surprising for he had never been to an Army meeting and was miles from the nearest Salvation Army centre. But one day a Salvationist was posted to his unit. It wasn't long before they knew each other and the convert spoke about his hopes for the future. You see, he was certain that God wanted him to be an officer. Granted, it sounds fantastic, but truth is stranger than fiction, and this really happened. The Salvationist advised him to write to the Candidates Secretary in London and that letter was his first official contact with the Army.

That letter set the ball rolling and soon he had made a number of helpful contacts. One of the first things he did when he arrived back in this country for "demob" was to telephone the trade department to order a uniform. Now he is in the training college, certain of his vocation and deeply grateful to the girl who sold *The War Cry* to his father.

(Continued from column 1)
stroyed; the Christians built. Barbarians strangled civilization; Christians preserved it. They started with nothing; in the end they succeeded in imposing a spiritual domination. They gave the period which bears their name its true glory". A useful book in which to get a sort of bird's-eye view of the world and its progress.

DEVIL'S ISLAND

THE conquest of Devil's Island is the second book by Colonel Charles Pean to be translated into English. Long before the public conscience in France was roused concerning the Bagne, penal settlement of French Guiana, Commissioner Albin Peyron had felt that the conditions of this hell on earth were such that The Salvation Army must act on behalf of the victims, living for them and for the abolition of the Settlement.

In 1928 he sent Charles Pean to the Bagne. The young man found indescribable conditions. In the punishment cells convicts were stretched on boards in a state of filth. Others tried to screen their misery in wretched, worm-eaten huts; the rest wandered without shelter. Clinging to the last vestiges of civilization, some wore linen trousers as they worked in the blazing sun. Here were men who had committed every kind of crime from murder to political offences. All appeared to be without hope, for the system defeated its own end and, unless he paid his own fare, no convict could leave the settlement.

Pean toured France telling of the conditions and arousing the nation to anger against this blot on their reputation. At last, with a company of helpers and the support of his countrymen, he was able to return. The Salvationists worked against terrible odds: sickness, the men's despair and their sinfulness; but the story of their labours is the tale of a miracle of men so changed that, in 1952, the last of the convicts had been repatriated and Devil's Island as a convict settlement, was no more.

"YOU CAN'T STOP LAWRENCE!"

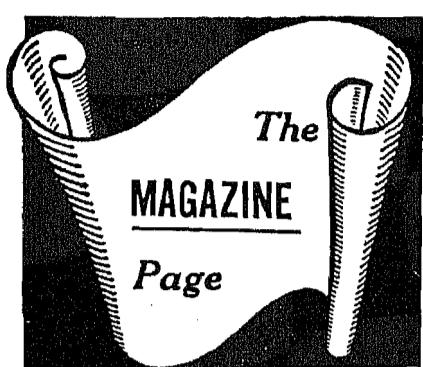
This booklet records interesting events in the life and work of one of the Army's most beloved and respected leaders, Colonel Harriet Lawrence. Harriet had little schooling and, at the age of twelve, went into domestic service. Conversion gave a new quality to the "common task", and when she announced her intention of becoming a Salvation Army officer, her master offered to make a large donation to the Army if General Booth "would let her stay" in his employ. Harriet's reply was: "GOD wants me, not merely General Booth." The story of how God used Harriet is a challenging one.

A GLIMPSE THROUGH THE YEARS

An inexpensive Mentor book is entitled "The History of the World", and is written by a Frenchman, Rene S. Sedillot. If one can overlook the casual acceptance the writer makes of the origin of the species—in company with so many others of his class, who seem to be able to believe anything rather than the simple Bible story of creation—the book gives a fascinating picture of the development of man, and the evolution of primitive tools into modern marvels.

In the chapter "A Thousand Years of Christianity" the writer gives a tribute to the Faith by declaring, in speaking of the successive waves of barbarians that flooded Europe, "The barbarians de-

(Continued in column 4)



A Section of Interest to All

CORN STORAGE IN NIGERIA

The Kaduna Emirate has taken the lead in co-operative grain storage. In certain villages every householder gives up twenty measures of corn just after the harvest and pays a few cents for storage. A man chosen for his honesty stores all the corn in a shed. Each householder, who has given up corn, receives a record card showing how much. When corn is scarce he may come to the store and collect corn. The amount he receives is written on his card.

Some of the rich farmers do not need the corn they have put into the store and this is given to poor people in times of shortage. These people pay it back at the next harvest. The scheme works well.

TEN FEET IN A YEAR

Trees that grow ten feet in one year have been produced by the Research Division of the Department of Lands and Forests at its Southern Research Station at Maple, near Toronto. The trees, crosses of aspen with silver poplar, are expected to be available some day for reforestation purposes in Ontario.

The reforestation division has long been trying to develop an aspen-poplar hybrid of good form and wood colour, rapid growth and disease resistance, suitable for planting in Southern Ontario where the climate is unsuited to aspen.

THE VERSATILE APPLE

The apple is becoming as versatile as the soybean or peanut—thanks to chemistry. Chemists have taken this "one a day keeps the doctor away" fruit and have discovered exactly what makes it "tick."

After laborious experiments they've found for instance, that twenty-six different compounds were responsible for the apple's aromatic flavour—no mean feat considering that the fruit's flavouring matter represents only fifty parts per million of the original juice, reports C-I-L Agricultural News.

Chemists have developed a syrup that is not only good for table but which is used in coated paper, cosmetics, tooth-paste, tobacco and in milk products for infant feeding. They've recently developed a high-density apple juice concentrate that will keep a whole year without being frozen.

SMOKERS ARE SUSCEPTIBLE

After checking 1,990 cases of cancer of the mouth, throat and lung, three National Cancer Institute researchers concluded that regular cigarette smokers are four times as likely to get lung cancer as non-smokers and also more likely to get cancer of the larynx. Yet, they insisted, this is no scientific proof that smoking causes the cancer; if it did, increases in both types of cancer should parallel the increase in smoking, but cancer of the lung has increased with smoking while cancer of the larynx has not increased to the same degree.—Time

LONELIEST MEN IN THE WORLD

Trap Wild Animals in Winter Wilderness

THE loneliest men in the world will soon be starting for their traplines. Trapping wild animals for their pelts is still big business in Canada. This country produced \$14,000,000 worth of wild fur last year. Ontario led all provinces by producing one-quarter of that total, according to a recent announcement by Ontario Lands and Forests Minister Welland S. Gemmell.

Snow fell early in the north this year. Ice is forming. The muskeg and tundra, characteristic of much of the northern wastelands, is starting to freeze. Once it does, travel

nitely limited. Hence the trapper must rely on the beaver he traps to supply him with much of his winter food. The beaver is a greasy animal, well waterproofed against the cold water, and provides much-needed fat against extreme cold.

Biggest question in the minds of trappers today is what prices beaver will bring next spring. In olden days, when beaver were Canada's currency, white trappers flocked into the northern areas and soon depleted the supply of animals.

Then came the day when the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests, the Federal Department of



A FINE CATCH

AN INDIAN YOUTH displays a catch of mixed fur in front of his trapping cabin in the James Bay area.

(Below) THE CAMP of a trapper, deep in the woods. The tent is made fairly cosy by the use of a stove, the pipe of which may be seen protruding through the front flap.

will be relatively easy—travel by dog team or snowmobile, that is! In some cases the Cree Indians in this area do hire aircraft to take them to their isolated trapping grounds, but most of them rely on one of the oldest means of transportation, the dog team.

Many of the Indians around Moose Factory have been acting as guides during the annual goose shoot which is regarded as the best in the world. The Indians have amazed Canadians and Americans alike with their uncanny ability to call the geese within gunshot, almost, in fact, within finger-reach!

Now the time has come for them to shop for the winter supplies that will sustain them in the winter wilderness. Nothing fancy. Usually a sack or two of flour, some shortening, baking powder and sugar and large quantities of tea. Some of them will take jam or other sweets, although packaging is a problem when practically the entire business equipment must be carried on a narrow sled.

There probably never has been a standard for equipment. The average trapper will take along between 100 and 150 traps, a .30.30 rifle, sometimes a crude stove made of oil cans, rarely a sleeping bag, but often blankets, including those made from rabbit skins. They're considered the world's warmest bed covering, even though one could poke a finger through the interstices of the braided rabbit skins.

Dogs generally are of the larger types, mixed breeds, although it isn't entirely unusual to see a little fox terrier doing his best to pull his share of a sled-load and seeming to enjoy doing it.

The supply of fresh meat is defi-



Indian Affairs and the Hudson Bay Company began a fur management programme. Live animals were trapped in Algonquin Park and taken to the James Bay area. What was more important, the Indians themselves, through their councils which met with government bodies, set the trapping quotas. Their decision was one beaver per "live house."

The beaver have made a spectacular comeback in recent years. This year, however, the price for beaver dropped so low that some of the Indians declined to trap them, hoping that in future years they

Quaint Measures In The Old Country

IF you think that quarts and bushels and pounds are the only ways of selling vegetables, then you should visit England. At Covent Garden in London, figs are sold by the "frail" which varies from thirty to seventy-five pounds; apples are by the "sieve", but a North county one weighs fifty-six pounds while a south county one weighs fifty-two pounds. In Manchester, potatoes are sold by the "pot of two bushels"; but in Nottingham, potatoes are sold by the "strike" of eighty-four pounds.

British market gardeners use even more quaint terms. A "roll" of celery is eight heads if the celery is clean, and twelve heads if muddy; a "score" of lettuce is twenty-two; radishes are sold by the "hand" of twelve to thirty roots. Carrots are sold by the "bunch", onions by the "poke," and cucumbers by the "flat". Cabbages, broccoli and beets are sold by the "tally," mushrooms by the "pottle".

British fishmongers also have their own quaint terms. Mackerel are reckoned by the "kit"; and other fish are usually measured by the "quintal" which varies from one hundred to one hundred and twelve pounds, or by the "trunk" which runs from eighty to ninety pounds. Shrimps, prawns and sprats are sold by pints and quarts, like milk.

C.C.B. Outlook

would be even more plentiful.

Admittedly, it's uncertain. If beaver prices are up, some of the Indians may trap as many as 100 animals during the coming winter. With other fur, that could mean an income of several thousand dollars.

The only store at Moose Factory is buzzing these days as wide-eyed Indian children watch their fathers and brothers buying their winter supplies. Outside the store, the tethered dogs howl constantly, seeming eager to swing into harness. Once the freeze-up comes, some of

With The Army Flag In India

• • NOTES ON INDIAN JOURNEYS • • By Major C. Dark • •

WRITING from Madras, India, Major C. Dark, a Canadian missionary officer who has since returned for homeland furlough, tells in journal fashion of incidents during a tour in India. It was a tour of property inspections, the Major having previously undertaken property filing that involved 250 files and about 4,000 pieces of mail to file. He states that Western officers carry most of the responsibility connected with this kind of work, but get away from the desk and the typewriter at times. His travel-notes are given herewith:

Left Madras at night, travelling 110 miles to the divisional headquarters. Train was late. Arrived at one in the morning. Went by horse and cart to the headquarters, three miles from the station. Had about four hours' sleep. Up at six and a cup of tea and *chappatti* before cycling three miles to the bus stand. Thirty miles by bus to our first calling place.

Ishkappalli—Met by school children with flags and plenty of noise. Army school, with three teachers. Hall consists of mud walls, three sides, thatched roof. School is just a thatched shed. Quarters of one room. Major and wife in charge. People want a new hall. Not possible to agree, but will try to improve present hall. People to help with money and labour. Had rice and curry with the officers. Visited the school and had a word with the children and teachers. Wish we could do more for them. Then on our cycles—another Indian officer with me—and away to the next corps.

Tried To Encourage

Allur—Big village. Mostly Hindus. Our hall and quarters good but, as usual needs whitewashing, oiling of woodwork, plastering in places, etc. Tried to encourage the officer. Met the young men of the corps, several attending a village high school. Got them to promise to give time and labour to help put the hall in better condition, and more respectable and presentable for worship. (Most of our halls in this division are also used as Salvation Army day schools.) Officers quarters of one room. Clean and neat. Along the very hot dusty road to the next village. (It is now 1:30 p.m. and very hot).

Mopur—Village with canal running through it. Had a nasty spill riding down the side of the canal. Met by young officer, shown over the hall. Neat and clean, a credit to the officer and the people. Had a cup of scented tea and some Indian cakes. Also bananas. Officer's wife and family neat and clean. Quarters attractive, with brass cooking vessels around the walls. Back of quarters is a mud wall; will soon fall down. Must do something. On to the next village.

Thalmanchi—The miles seem long in the hot sun, and many more miles than we are told by the villagers we meet. The ride through the sand hot and tiring in the afternoon sun. Major in charge of this village corps. I'm small, but the Major is about six inches shorter! No school here. Same story. Hall needs some repairs, also quarters. Major thinks he can do the work if we provide the money. About fifteen Salvation Army families in the village. Crops are poor because of failure of rains. People very poor.

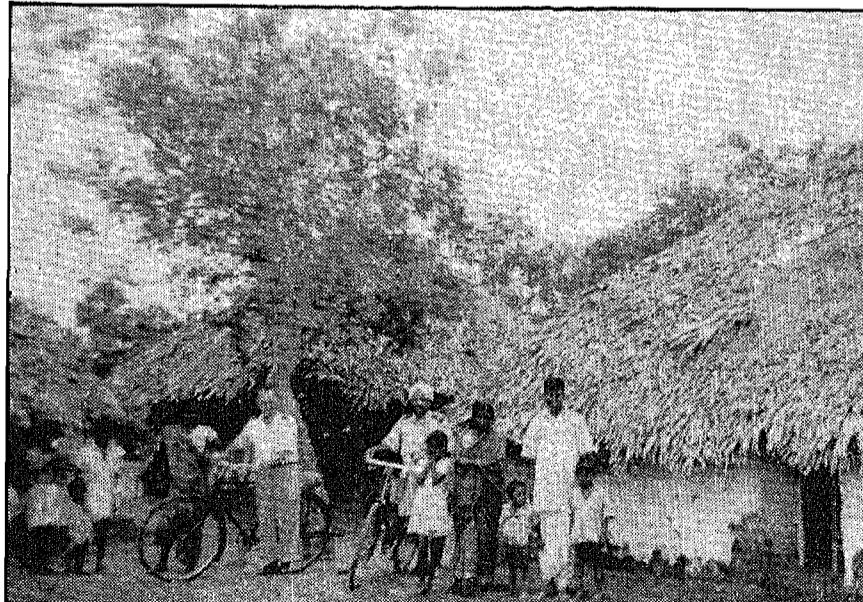
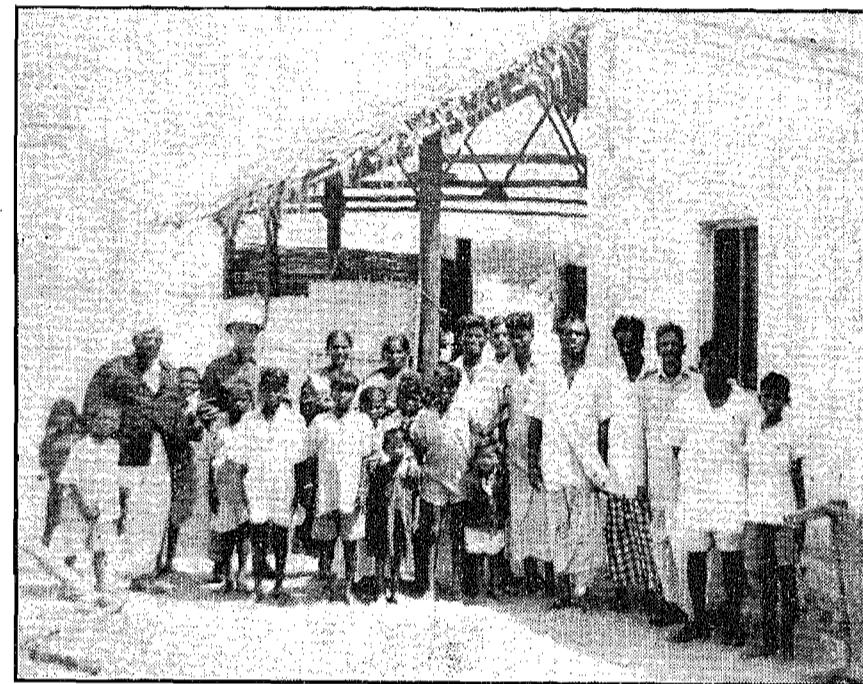
On to the next village, this time accompanied by the Major who conducts the meetings due to there being no officer at that place. The Major's "two miles" must have been

at least five. He trots along side of us when we are riding.

Kammapalem—Forty families. No officer. No day school here. People had to move from village site three years ago due to floods. Officer's quarters mud-walled, grass-roofed hut, occupied by one of the villagers. The hall—a shed—had no roof. The people discouraged but not

very willing to help in any way. As at the other villages, gathered a few families together and had prayer with them. Promised to try to do something about improving the "hall". Have to be so careful about making promises. Cycled across fields to old village site. Another mile and we left the "little Major", and went on our way to the next

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ARMY WORK in India, showing (right) a Canadian missionary officer, Major C. Dark, with a cradle roll member outside a village home. Below (top to bottom): a corps property of steel frame in process of construction, the quarters being at the right; Perlipadu Hall, donated by the Riverdale (Toronto) Corps in 1926, and now too small, necessitating use of a "pandal" (foreground) in fine weather; Vedapalim quarters (left) and prayer-shed (right). The two buildings would cost \$125.



village. On the road again, and we had to move fast to get to the last village for the first day before dark. My companion was beginning to feel that he had cycled far enough for the day.

Sowkajala—The native officer in charge waiting on the roadside for us. Escorted to the hall and quarters. The former a fine hall for a village, and in good condition, apart from the usual sundry repairs. Had cup of tea, a wash, ate rice and curry; a meeting with the people; a bath, then to bed on a *charpoy* in the hall. Arise early, inspect the property, suggest repairs to be done; had a cup of tea, then on our way again. Called at the village bailiff's house on our way out of the village. Admired his many goats and fat, healthy-looking children.

Parlepalle—Met by officer. Inspected a piece of land we do not need, with a view to selling. If we sell land can improve the small hall and quarters. Officer and wife young and intelligent. Had a good breakfast of coffee and Indian food. We must keep going, as we have a long way to go today.

Car Or Bicycle

Vedavalur—Met a European on the way. He was travelling in a 1951 Buick. I was on an old cycle. When the car stopped in the same village I had a chat with him. He knew the Army. I told him I could learn more travelling on a bicycle than he could in travelling in a Buick. "I agree with you!" was his comment. Met at the roadside by officer and thirty to forty children. Being inquisitive I asked how many children in Sunday school previous Sunday. "Only ten" was the answer. Too bad!

Inspected hall and quarters. Hall in bad condition, due to white ants. Must do something to take roof off, improve walls, etc., or will soon have no hall in this place. Officer and wife do not look too strong. Recently lost one or two children. Prayed with the people. Had to be carried over a stream by the men. When they put me down, showed them the correct fireman's lift and arm chair lift. On we go.

Badrachalan—Obviously people distressed and discouraged. Young officer five years in this corps. Fifteen families. Limited scope with these. No roof on prayer shed. No help from the people. "We get only one meal a day", was the reply to my question: "What can you do to help us with the restoration of the hall?" Tried to deal with other problems not in property or finance line. On we go again, and it is very hot.

(To be continued)



MR. JAMES L. CARSON is an active member of the Toronto Advisory Board, one who maintains a year-round interest in all activities of The Salvation Army in Toronto, and has been vice-chairman of several successful Red Shield campaigns. Mr. Carson was born at Sanquhar, Scotland, attended school there and settled in Canada in 1905, taking a position with the Bank of Toronto. In less than forty years, Mr. Carson rose to become President of the Bank. Today—retired—he is chairman of the board of the Bank of Toronto.

Founder's Surviving Child

The Last Member Of A Great Family

MRS. Catherine Booth-Clibborn, eldest daughter of William and Catherine Booth, recently celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday. She was born on September 18, 1858. At that time her parents were still in the Methodist New Connexion, in which the Rev. William Booth had just been ordained as a minister the previous May. The great religious awakening which occurred under his leadership at Gateshead, in Yorkshire, was just beginning. It has ever since been known as "The Gateshead Revival" and it was at Gateshead that Catherine Booth first saw the light of day.

The recent promotion to Glory of Commissioner Mrs. Lucy Booth-Hellberg, the Founder's youngest daughter, means that Mrs. Booth-Clibborn is now the only surviving child of the Army's two pioneers. As such, she provides a link with the Army's beginnings and everyday spirit which is given by no other person living today.

To Salvationists, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn will be remembered as the Marechale, under which rank she pioneered the work in France. Then only a girl in her twenties, the Marechale braved all the indignities and dangers of the slums of the city of Paris in order to bring the Gospel to those who needed it so greatly.

Prayer For Swiss Pioneers

Following the organizing of the work of the Army in Paris, the Marechale went to Switzerland, where Salvationists were enduring even greater persecution than in France. Just seventy years ago, in 1883, great meetings were conducted by the Army Mother at the Exeter Hall, London, England, their object being prayer for the Swiss Salvationists. Particularly in their mind at the time was the trial, then proceeding, of the Marechale and others at the instance of the authorities of the Canton of Neuchatel. A month later, Catherine held similar meetings at the Exeter Hall, this time to give thanks that her daughter's trial had resulted in an acquittal. At one of these, the evening meeting on October 22, 1883, another Catherine Booth, the infant daughter of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. well Booth (now Commis-

sioner Catherine Bramwell-Booth (R), was dedicated by the Founder. Thus three Catherine Booths, in three successive generations, were concerned in some degree with this great gathering.

After living for many years in the United States, where her children and grandchildren have long been engaged in religious service, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn is now living at Islington, Newton Abbot, Devon, England.

BACK TO SEOUL Armistice Sees Forward Move

"This ends a miserable period for refugees in Pusan," writes Colonel C. Widdowson, Acting Territorial Commander for Korea, on the return of the headquarters staff to Seoul. "The return was spectacular," he continues. "The officers, their wives and children, and all the furnishings were loaded into a large U.S. box car and, after a seventeen-hour journey, arrived in the war-battered capital. Soon we shall be out on the roads in our new station wagon, a gift from the Southern Californian Division, and our battered Australian Red Shield 'jeep,' with trailer attached."

The Territorial Headquarters' address is now: Salvation Army Headquarters, P.O. Box 8, Kwang Wha Moon, Seoul, Korea.

MEMORY HONoured

Canada's delegate for the present session of the Staff College in England, Captain Margaret Green, was cordially welcomed not only for her own sake but in memory of her grandfather—Adjutant Harry Green—one of the Canadian staff bandmen who perished in the St. Lawrence River in 1914. Other officers over there—including Commissioner Hammond, principal of the college, remember him, and his wonderful piano playing. It is significant that the Captain has been asked to play the piano in the morning devotions each day. Her father, too, Lt.-Colonel E. Green, is remembered by many as a youth at Leyton Corps London.

Leaders Plant Trees

GENERAL AND MRS. ORSBORN ADDRESS ASSURANCE STAFF

THE sylvan beauty of "Rosehill," Emmer Green, The Salvation Army Assurance Society's Conference Centre near Reading, England will be further enhanced by two trees planted by the General and Mrs. Orsborn to commemorate the Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth.

The General planted a fast-growing silver maple which, at maturity, will be ninety feet high, and have a trunk girth of nine feet. Mrs. Orsborn planted an Indian bean tree which will become a graceful tree twenty-five to fifty feet high, with wide-spreading branches, bearing large rich yellow leaves, the colour of which intensifies as the season advances. Protecting each tree is a dwarf circular wall of Cotswold stone linked by a path of the same kind of stone. Three rustic seats made at a Ministry of Labour Rehabilitation Centre in the Thames Valley are fixed to the path. A

bronze plaque on a raised stone base in the path bears a commemorative tablet.

Present at the ceremony were 160 Salvation Army officers from the chief office of The Salvation Army Assurance Society, Ltd., who were at the conference centre (the wartime home of the society) for business and devotional meetings.

The General addressed the Saturday afternoon session of the councils, and the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Edgar Dibden) and Mrs. Dibden were speakers on Sunday morning and evening.

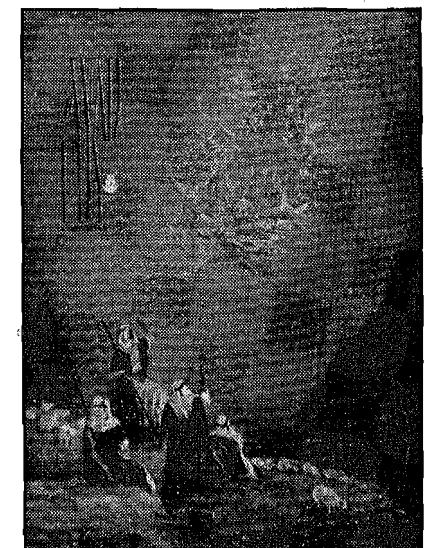
NEW LT.-COMMISSIONERS

THE Chief of the Staff announces that Colonel Ragnar Ahlberg, Territorial Commander for Finland, and Colonel John Beaven, Auditor-General at International Headquarters, have been promoted by the General to the rank of Lt.-Commissioner.

All of Lt.-Commissioner Ahlberg's service has been spent in Finland and most of it in his native city of Helsinki. Since 1936, except for two years as divisional commander for the Tampere Division, he has been stationed in the capital city, first as divisional young people's secretary, then divisional commander, field secretary at territorial headquarters, chief secretary and, since 1950, territorial commander.

Most of Lt.-Commissioner Beaven's service has been spent in London. After entering training from Hanwell he was commissioned to the Men's Social Work. Following a short period at Leeds Shelter he returned to London and served fourteen years in various departments of the Men's Social Work Headquarters. Five years with The Salvation Army Fire Insurance Corporation preceded his present term of service at International Headquarters, beginning in 1929 as assistant chief accountant, then chief accountant, finance secretary and, since July last year, auditor-general.

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY



A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAYAL of the Shepherd scene, in three colours, graces the front cover of this year's Christmas number of The War Cry, while a colourful picture illustrating the well known carol, "Good King Wenceslas," occupies the back cover. In between is a feast of good reading—fine spiritual articles by the Army's leaders and authors, and a wealth of seasonable stories. In spite of rising costs, the price is the same—ten cents. Order early to avoid disappointment, from The Publisher, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, or from your nearest officer. It will be on sale in November, in time for sending overseas.

THE WAR CRY

The General's Special Delegate

Commissioner J. J. Allan Leads Congress in Brazil

FOLLOWING his first contacts with Salvationists of South America in Rio de Janeiro, Commissioner John J. Allan, the General's special delegate, was given a stirring welcome in the beautiful and fast growing city of Sao Paulo. Some of the officers had travelled for many days from their corps and institutions to be present at the congress meetings.

The Commissioner was presented by Colonel Samuel Lundgren (R), the acting territorial commander, who also introduced the American Vice-Consul, Mr. Geo. W. Phillips. The welcome meeting, held in the Central Corps hall, closed with many seekers at the penitent-form.

In the Colombo Theatre a well-rendered musical festival and youth demonstration was held on Saturday afternoon. Cadets of the "Shepherds" Session were among those who took part.

In the Sunday morning holiness meeting the message was delivered to a crowd comprising fourteen different nationalities and, following the Commissioner's message, between thirty and forty men and

women knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Seekers were also registered during the afternoon open-air meetings in Jardin da Luz and Rua Direita in which the congress leader gave testimony.

Shortly before the Sunday night salvation meeting in the Colombo Theatre, Salvationists were out in the streets inviting people to the hall. Nearly 700 people were present. The Rev. Paulo Rizzo acted as translator for the Commissioner and also gave his own testimony. A number of decisions were made following the Commissioner's address, bringing the number of seekers during the congress to more than a hundred.

On Monday afternoon, Commissioner Allan inspected the new building for the Bosque Corps, a project now reaching fulfilment through the generosity of the U.S.A. Central Territory. Before leaving for Montevideo and Buenos Aires the Commissioner was received by the Governor of the State of Sao Paulo, Doctor Lucas Nogueira Garcez, and the Prefect, Doctor Janio Quadro.

WEST TORONTO'S OLD HALL

With mixed feelings the comrades of the West Toronto Corps (Brigadier and Mrs. B. Jones) said goodbye to their old hall recently—planning to move into temporary quarters during the demolition period. Joy over past victories was mingled with regret that familiar things would soon give place to new, despite the happiness of knowing that the Army is still on the march.

In the morning the Brigadier spoke on "Memories" while at night the speakers were Sr.-Major B. Bourne (R), who entered training from West Toronto Corps, and Mrs. C. Pugh, who was married at the corps, whose children grew up and were married there, and are active in the band and songster brigade. The message of the evening was given by Major J. Oake (R), father of Mrs. Brigadier Jones.

The final event was a brief musical programme by the band and songster brigade, at which the Toronto Publications Representative, Sr.-Major M. Flannigan, was the chairman.

Yarmouth, N.S., Corps is planning to celebrate its sixty-eighth anniversary on November 28 and 29.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. H. LORD, newly appointed leaders of the South African Territory. The Commissioner's experiences during his internment in Korea were related in an earlier issue of *The War Cry*. This was his second war-time experience of imprisonment, for he was interned in Singapore during the Second World War.



Keeping Up With The Pioneers

The commanding officer of St. Thomas, Ont., Major E. Nesbitt, writes: "Kindly increase our weekly order of *The War Cry* by fifty copies, bringing us up to the number the corps sold in 1885. We are able to dispose of the extra number by visiting beverage rooms hitherto untouched."

The circulation notes in a recent issue mentioned the number of War Crys taken by certain corps in the early days. It is good to see some corps are striving to keep up the pace set by those enthusiastic comrades of old.—Ed.

A PROFITABLE WEEKEND

Kenora, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. A. Watt). The visit of the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major C. Everitt was a busy and profitable occasion. The Sunday's activities included a meeting in the local jail, followed by the holiness gathering in the citadel.

The visitors attended the company meeting in the afternoon and, following the salvation rally at night, they held an after-church fireside meeting. Vocal selections by Mrs. Everitt, with the Major at the piano, added to the inspiration of all events.

The weekend closed on Monday night with a brownie "fly-up" ceremony. The Major was chairman for this event, arranged by Brown Owl Mrs. Murkin and her helpers.

"COMMANDOS" LEAD MEETINGS

Medicine Hat, Alta. (Major and Mrs. J. Wilder). Recent weekend meetings were conducted by Brother C. Dee, the "captain" of the Calgary Citadel Commandos, ably assisted by his "lieutenant" Bandsman W. Ratcliffe. Starting with a rousing open-air attack to a crowd of attentive listeners, the meetings were effective.

The message in the holiness meeting was heart-searching. In the company meeting the two visitors gave appropriate talks, after which a number of young people surrendered to God. After the Sunday night open-air effort, several persons followed the band to the hall. Deputy-Bandmaster R. Burkett conducted the band during the weekend's meetings. Following the message Sunday night three seekers sought forgiveness.

Two other recent occasions of blessing were the reception by the corps cadets of the certificates, and a youth group event, directed by Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Smith and the deputy-bandmaster.



MAYOR ALAN LAMPORT, of Toronto, appears by his smile to approve the model of the new territorial headquarters, which, when built, will be across the road from his own office in the city hall. The Mayor has seen and commended much of the Army's work among the underprivileged. The old building is almost demolished. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, is seen at the left.

The Bermuda Congress

(By Wire)

EXCELLENT crowds attend Bermuda Congress weekend, Saturday night—at the welcome rally—Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel were enthusiastically welcomed. In their musical messages Sr.-Captains E. Parr and K. Rawlins gave promise of greater things. At the holiness meeting the hall was crowded to capacity and the gathering was marked by a remarkable response to the Mercy-Seat.

Sunday night at the Colonial Opera House there was a record crowd, and forty-eight seekers surrendered. The Commissioner addressed a citizens' rally in the afternoon at Wesley Methodist Church, when His Excellency the Governor, Alexander Hood was present, and Sir Stanley Spurling presided.

Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel addressed a well attended women's rally, which was presided over by Lady Hall.

Oliver Welbourn, Brigadier

THE ARMY DRUM

Kitsilano Corps, Vancouver B.C. (Captain and Mrs. L. Longden). On a recent Sunday the meetings were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. G. Peacock (R). Several years had elapsed since their visit to the corps, and their helpful messages were of blessing.

In the evening meeting the Colonel dedicated new drums for the use of the corps. Commenting on the uses to which The Salvation Army had put the drum, he spoke of it as a regulator of time for singing in the early days when roughs would attempt to drown out the songs, as a penitent-form on the street corners of the world, and as a collection plate also in the earlier days.

Colonel J. Tyndall (R), a soldier of Kitsilano Corps, offered the prayer of dedication. Captain J. Russell, of divisional headquarters, also took part during the day.

A warm welcome was given to Mrs. Peacock by the women comrades of the corps.

UNHURRIED LIVING

The Salvation Army's *Byron Gate* Eventide Home at Regina Sask., is described in an article in the *Regina Leader-Post*. Sr.-Major J. Sullivan is the superintendent.

The *Leader-Post* describes the home as seen during a visit to it recently paid by one of the paper's staff referring to the large, airy rooms flooded with sunshine, to the inviting chairs, and to the fact that everything was spotlessly clean and in "apple-pie order".

"*Byron Gate*'s most striking feature, however," continued the report, "was a thing felt rather than seen. To step off busy Victoria Avenue into the big central hallway was to enter a world of unhurried living, where tension gives place to freedom and security. It was in the air, in the faces of the elderly men going about their affairs or just quietly enjoying their simple, gracious surroundings. And this is exactly what The Salvation Army has planned in setting up its homes for elderly men and women, all across the land."

How To Be Saved

NOT only do I see that I have sinned against God, but I am truly sorry for having done so. I hate my evil ways, and I hate myself for having followed them. I am grieved on account of my sins—not only because they have exposed me to punishment, but because they have been committed against my Heavenly Father who has continually loved and cared for me.

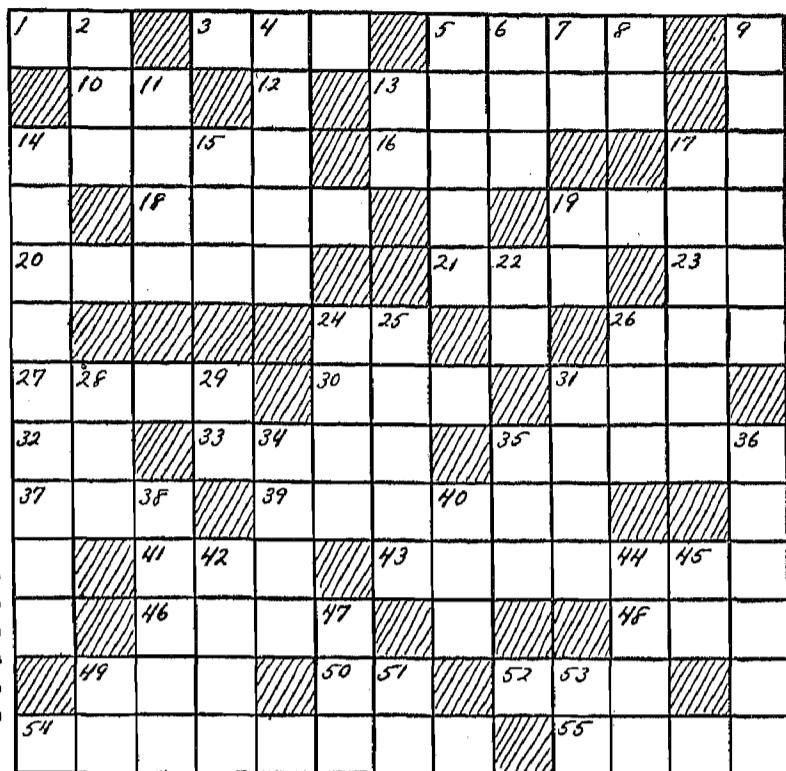
If I could undo the past, gladly would I do so; but, alas! I cannot. The sins I have committed are written down against me in the book of God's remembrance. No prayers that I can offer, no tears that I can make, no good works that I can perform will remove that terrible record. My only hope is in the forgiving mercy of Jesus Christ, who has said, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

William Booth

The Life of Christ in

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"Seek and ye shall find"



No. 29

C. W.A.W. Co.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

A LETTER of rejoicing comes from the British Columbia South Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, which reads, "Vancouver Temple has reached the one hundred membership mark. Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Watt, Secretary Mrs. Nordin and Treasurer Mrs. Susans have worked hard and are worthy of commendation. I just received word this morning that the one hundred mark was reached".

This makes a total of eight leagues in the "charmed circle." We are happy to welcome the Temple, and congratulate the league on this noteworthy achievement. We have five "one-hundred-and-over" leagues in Ontario, two in British Columbia, and one in Newfoundland. We had hopes that Oshawa would reach the two hundred mark, but that extra push needed to scale the top peak takes a lot of effort.

We hear from Mrs. Major W. Poulton, British Columbia North, that Prince Rupert is making progress, and attendance is on the increase. The district secretary writes, "The native leagues are just getting started, and Canyon City hopes to commence in a week or so."

The other day we received from Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Sim, of Montreal Citadel, samples of novel Hallowe'en favours made by Mrs. Gertrude Drinkwater for the league's Hallowe'en party. It is a pity we cannot reproduce the quaint little orange and apple figures. The materials used to fashion the attractive little people included marshmallows, toothpicks, jelly beans, licorice sticks, gum drops, cloves, and crepe paper. A chocolate paper, with a black gum drop, made a cunning witch's hat, while a green toothpick with a piece of licorice made the broom. The cloves did duty for the features, also button trimmings.

We learn that Secretary Mrs. at Campbellton, N.B., has recovered from her recent accident, and are well in hand for the upper and sale. A rummage sale in a substantial sum

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
LT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

and Christmas remembrances are in hand.

Charlottetown is proud of the renovated kitchen. A parcel post sale was a success and members are busy with preparations for the sale.

Sussex recently entertained the Moncton League and auxiliary group, and an evening of fellowship was enjoyed.

Woodstock, N.B., League arranged a treat for the inmates of the municipal home. A chartered bus took them to the Sunday morning meeting; they lunched at the hall, then enjoyed another ride before going back to the home.

We note that Mrs. De Long, of Fredericton, who has held the position of secretary for over thirty-five years, has recently entered honourable retirement. Mrs. De Long's influence and work have been a benediction to all who have come in con-

HORIZONTAL

- "Then they that were . . . the ship came and worshipped him" Matt. 14:33
- "Stand in . . . and sin not" Pg. 4:4
- "And he said, . . ." Matt. 14:29
- "Be . . . good cheer" Matt. 14:27
- "they supposed it had been . . . spirit" Mark 6:49
- "I am the way, the . . . and the life" John 14:6
- "Walked" Matt. 14:29
- "if it fall into a . . . on the sabbath day" Matt. 12:11
- Japanese measure
- Plane surface
- "when Peter was come down . . . of the ship" Matt. 14:29
- "of Olives"
- Exclamation of inquiry
- "saying, It is a . . ." Matt. 14:26
- "and they cried out for . . ." Matt. 14:26
- Township
- "Immediately Jesus . . . forth his hand" Matt. 14:31

VERTICAL

Try a Little Fun

BY LAURA GRAY

I WAS staying with my sister Mary and her family. "Come, children time for bed!" she announced to five-year-old Tom and four-year-old Susan, busy with toys on the living-room floor.

A chorus of "I don't want to go to bed! Don't want to go to bed!" ensued.

Mary, who was a big strong woman, lifted Tom and carried him kicking and screaming into the bathroom, where the noise of running water mingled with his cries. The same procedure followed with Susan. The bathing and putting to bed of these youngsters was one awful struggle, and if Mary had not been strong, I don't know how the job would have been accomplished.

At last she returned and sank into a chair beside me. "Thank goodness that's over!" she ejected. "It's the worst part of the whole day!" She fanned herself with the newspaper.

Dreaded Ordeal

That was yesterday. Tonight I was "on duty". As the front door closed behind Jack and Mary, who were dining out, I wondered how I could have been so foolish as to have offered to take charge. My experience with children was limited to two years as a kindergarten teacher. I was small, slight, and had not quite recovered from a badly sprained ankle. As seven o'clock I truly dreaded the coming ordeal. Physical force was out of the question. "Now, children, time for bed," I said weakly.

"Don't want to go to bed! Don't



Unique Kiddies' Corner

THE "FESTIVAL QUEEN", a huge sandpit on the South Bank, London, which is in the form of a ship. The youngsters delight in climbing aboard and letting their colourful imaginations run riot as they "sail" off to foreign climes.

want to!" both wailed, and ran and hid.

I sat down nonplussed, but I could not suppress a chuckle as I caught Susan's bright eyes peering inquisitively from under the table.

An emaciated Teddy bear, sprawling forlornly on the floor, gave me an inspiration. In a high squeaky voice, I spoke for him. "I'm so tired! I want to go to bed! Where's Susan? Oh, I wish she'd take me to bed."

Susan showed interest. Teddy continued his pleading. The girl came out, grabbed up the bear, ran and covered him up in her own cot, then returned to her hiding place. What should I do now?

A small wooden tugboat, minus

animal hugged closely in her arms.

Tom put Toot on the chair beside his bed. "Aunty, that was fun," he said. "Someday I'm going to give Toot a real sail in the pool."

"Toot, toot; thank you, Tom!" growled the tug.

I left a peaceful, happy bedroom and went back to the living room, triumphant, wondering why parents did not always try a little fun instead of so much physical force. Of course, I realized that I had an advantage in that I was fresh and new to these youngsters. Still, I think those who have charge of them do not make enough use of the love children have for pretending and play-acting.

NOVEMBER 28, 1953

its funnel, lay on the floor, showing the word Toot painted on its side. Surely a low, gruff voice would suit a tug: "I wish somebody would find my funnel and put me in the water. I'm so tired of dry land! I want to go for a sail."

Change of Atmosphere

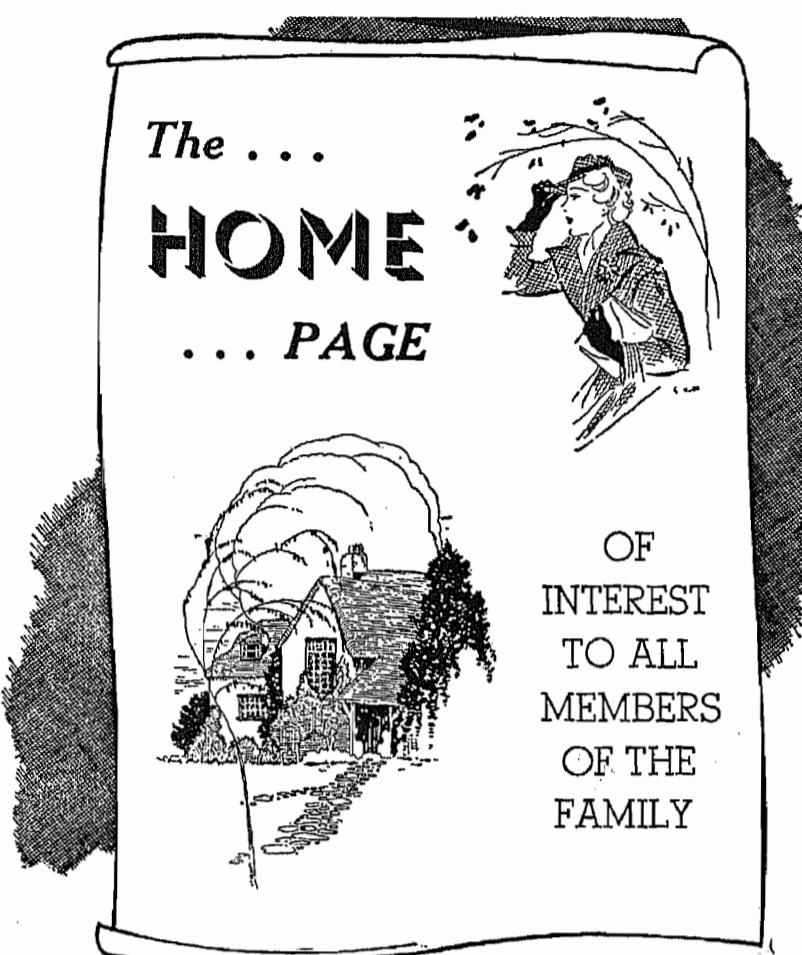
Tom's grinning face appeared over the back of the couch. He darted out, caught up the tug, went to the toy box, found the funnel, fitted it to the boat, and rushed into the bathroom.

Then Teddy's squeaky voice called from the bedroom, "I want a bath, too." Susan responded immediately and soon we were all in the bathroom.

"Toot, you can't have a bath!" I said, just as Susan was about to throw him in. "You have a fur coat and the water would spoil you, but you can sit up and watch!"

Susan complied, apparently fully entering into the fun. The atmosphere had changed; instead of opposition I received co-operation. The youngsters undressed themselves. Toot went toot-tooting all around the bath. The children were having so much fun I wondered how I would ever get them out.

Thereupon Teddy conveniently fell off the chair and wailed, "I'm so tired. Please, Susan, take me to bed!" The girl stepped right out and began drying herself. In a cosy nightie, she picked up the bear, went to her room, climbed into bed and snuggled down with the toy



Baby-Sitters' Guide

An Aid To The Inexperienced

A "Guide For Baby-Sitters," prepared by the Ontario Department of Public Welfare, is ready for distribution. The Department is making it available to high schools, girl guides, home and school clubs, Women's Institutes, church organizations and similar groups.

The booklet was prepared by Miss Elsie M. Stapleford, Director, Day Nurseries Branch, and members of her staff. It contains many valuable suggestions and instructions, not only to baby-sitters, but also to parents employing them.

Baby-sitting in recent years has become a development in our way of life. Many mothers would not be able to get essential chores done, nor enjoy a few care-free hours of recreation if they could not trust their baby-sitters. Then, too, many young children first learn from the person who comes to baby-sit that there are other kindly people in the world who can be trusted.

Baby-sitting is a job of such importance, the Guide says, that one should be willing to furnish certificates of good health and character to the child's parents. It is particularly recommended to have a chest X-ray before applying for a babysitting job, because little children are very susceptible to tuberculosis.

Three Major Rules

The three major rules for babysitters outlined in the manual are: Keep them safe — Keep them healthy — Keep them busy.

Starting with the warning never to leave a baby alone, the booklet outlines safety rules to be observed and checks to be made in order to keep babies safe and healthy. As for keeping them happily occupied, one should know some simple games, stories and songs.

Before assuming care of a young child, one should have the mother show how to pick and hold him, how to change him, how to warm his bottle and give it to him, and find out what position he likes to sleep in.

The Guide also discusses the particular problems of runabout children, also of school age and convalescent children. Children from eighteen months to four or five years are practically perpetual motion machines and require a lot of

stamina and wit on the sitter's part. Sitting with children of five and six years and over is a different proposition. As they stay up later, one has to spend more time with them during the evening. These children are capable of looking after themselves in many respects, yet they are mischievous and thoughtless and apt to be carried away by excitement. As for convalescent children, they usually are very eager for activity after a period in bed, but are also apt to over-tire themselves if they are allowed to do as much as they like; the sitter must therefore find out exactly what the child may be permitted to do.

Teen-agers are reminded that this may be their first job and that it gives them an excellent opportunity to practice many habits which will make them desirable employees when they are ready for full-time work.

Ontario Government Services.

Beatitudes For The Housewife

Blessed is she whose daily tasks are a labour of love, for she translates duty into privilege.

Blessed is she who mends socks and toys and broken hearts, for her understanding is a balm to humanity.

Blessed is she who serves laughter and smiles at every meal, for she shall be blessed with goodness.

Blessed is she who preserves the sanctity of the Christian home, for hers is a sacred trust that crowns her with dignity.

How To Be Miserable

Think about yourself. Talk about yourself. Use "I" as much as possible. Mirror yourself continually in the opinion of others. Listen greedily to what people say about you. Expect to be appreciated.

Be on the lookout for a good time for yourself. Shirk your duties if you can. Do as little as possible for others. Love yourself supremely. Be selfish.

This recipe is guaranteed to be infallible.

PAGE ELEVEN

Serving The Community For Seventy Years

BARRIE CORPS CELEBRATES ANNIVERSARY

ONE of the oldest corps in the territory, Barrie, Ont., observed the seventieth anniversary of its opening under the leadership of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood, who were supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton. The territorial headquarters women's vocal trio, Captain E. Bond, 1st-Lieut. M. Lawrenson, and 2nd-Lieut. M. Sykes assisted throughout the weekend.

The celebrations commenced with a corps supper on Saturday. The birthday cake, decorated in Army colours, was cut by Sister Mrs. Harris, who has been active in the corps for sixty-one years. The chief sec-

torney, W. M. Thompson, Q.C. Mayor Hart greeted the assembly, Rev. Mr. Luck and Rev. Mr. Morris took part, representing the churches, and Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Mills read the scripture portion. The Collingwood Band united with the corps band to supply music, and the officers' trio sang. Colonel Harewood gave a stirring and informative address, in which he touched upon the salient phases of the Army's international operations. Mr. A. C. Harrison, chairman of the Red Shield campaign, gave the courtesies.

The salvation meeting was broadcast to central Ontario, by courtesy of CKBB. Congregational singing with abandonment characterized



A PATIENT in the sanatorium in Kentville, N.S., receiving roses and a War Cry from league of mercy workers. Flowers were supplied each week during the summer months by a friend. Workers (left to right): Sisters B. Arenburg and C. Semenick; Sister S. Spencer (in charge of nurses' aides) who is the league sergeant.

retary gave a message marking the happy occasion, and urging a forward look, with complete reliance on Christ.

A praise meeting followed, when the Orillia Band supplied music, the officers' trio sang, and greetings were given by Mrs. Colonel Harewood, Mrs. Sr.-Major Moulton and 1st-Lieut. Lawrenson. Messages of congratulation were read by the divisional commander, among them being greetings from the territorial commander, the field secretary and Colonel G. Attwell (R). The last named was, in 1898, the district officer at Barrie and in his message he recalled a march of 200 soldiers at nearby Stroud. A Bible address by the chief secretary, brought the meeting to a close.

At the jail on Sunday morning the inmates listened intently to the song, "Wonderful Story of Love," by the officers' trio and, following comments on a Bible theme by the chief secretary, and an appeal, three men stood to their feet, indicating a desire to accept Christ.

The holiness meeting was a heart-searching period. Second-Lieut. Sykes and Mrs. Harewood spoke briefly, using helpful personal experiences to make clear God's will for His people. The chief secretary's lesson set forth God's desires for the sanctification of all believers in Christ. Two young Salvationist seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat to claim the gift.

The afternoon citizens' rally was presided over by the Crown At-

INSPIRED BY TEAM'S VISIT

Great blessing was brought to the town of Kenora, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. G. Wright) by the recent visit of the Territorial Team of Evangelists (Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar, Captain E. Hammond and 2nd-Lieut. M. Macfarlane). From the first meeting to the last of the six-day campaign the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifest.

The messages and music will be long remembered. A visit to the dance hall and to the beverage room produced a sense of conviction in the hearts of many who were found there. Comrades rejoiced over souls surrendering to God. The corps received a decided "lift" from the visit.

this final meeting. The officers' trio added to the inspiration of the meeting with vocal selections, Mrs. Harewood read from God's Word and the divisional commander and Captain Bond gave brief messages.

The chief secretary prefaced his Bible lesson with remarks concerning the opening of the corps and the early-day growth and triumphs, basing his final words on a declaration of Paul to Timothy. He forcefully challenged his hearers to an acceptance of Christ and, in a well-fought prayer battle, one young man made a rededication of his life to God.

Successful At Soul-Winning

Sr.-Major Myrtle Tucker Enters Retirement



THE entry into retirement of Sr.-Major Myrtle Tucker marks the completion of over thirty-six years of active officership in The Salvation Army. During that time she had the joy of seeing many souls won for Christ in her various field appointments in the Canadian Territory.

As a young girl she felt her need of a Saviour, having godly parents to direct her way to Him. She was a junior soldier at Lippincott Corps, Toronto, later going to the Temple Corps. Her definite experience of conversion came under the leadership of Staff-Captain Emma Hayes and Ensign Knudson, who later lost their lives in the Empress of Ireland disaster.

While watching the commissioning service of a session of cadets, God spoke plainly to her and she felt she must obey the call that came through a vision of Christ on the cross. She therefore entered training from the Chester (now Danforth) Corps, Toronto.

FLAG UNFURLED IN FORT ERIE

The re-opening of the corps at Fort Erie, Ont., to which Envoy and Mrs. R. Fowler have been appointed, was marked by an enthusiastic gathering in St. Paul's parish hall, conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Newman, led the opening exercises.

Mayor C. Price warmly welcomed the Army back, and spoke highly of Fort Erie in the past. Rev. H. F. Nuhn, President of the Ministerial Association, brought greetings from the churches. Mr. D. Burgess, who for many years has been the Army's local representative for the Red Shield appeal and for local welfare work, expressed joy at the establishment of the corps. He was warmly commended for his practical interest. An interesting feature was the dedication and presentation of a new flag by the field secretary.

In a stirring Gospel message, the Colonel reminded his listeners of the importance of the call of God and the danger which lies in neglecting it, and expressed the hope that many in that area would hear the voice of God through the instrumentality of the Army.

Others who took part in the meeting were Mrs. Colonel Best, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Evenden, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Newman. The Niagara Falls Band provided music.



Captain and Mrs. G. McEwan, Newmarket, Ont., who were recently united in marriage.

Territorial Tendencies

Captain Dorothy Page, who is on her way to missionary service in Pakistan, has been appointed to the Shantinagar Colony in that territory.

It has come to the attention of The War Cry that two retired comrades are now convalescing from bouts of illness: Mrs. Major W. Parsons and Brigadier W. White.

Adjutant Elizabeth Clague is in St. Joseph's Hospital, Toronto, undergoing treatment, and it is expected she will be there for some time.

Sr.-Captain N. McBride and family wish to express sincere appreciation and gratitude for the messages of sympathy received in the promotion to Glory of Mrs. E. McBride.

Mrs. Sr.-Major Thomas Hobbins, of the Prison Department, London, Ont., has been awarded a Long Service Star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army officer.

A report in the Winnipeg press states that Miss Jane Andrews, the city's first policewoman, died recently at the age of eighty. Miss Andrews was a Salvation Army officer in her earlier years, serving in England and Canada.

Brigadier R. Thierstein, Hamilton, Ont., has been bereaved of his brother, Maurice, who went to his Reward from Vancouver, B.C. Mrs. Yetman, the mother of Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Sutherland, Edmonton, Alta., passed away in Winnipeg, Man.

Major A. Brown, Territorial Headquarters, has received word of the promotion to Glory from Hadleigh, Essex, of his aunt, Major Frances Brown (R). A number of Canadian comrades will remember the visit of Major Frances Brown to this country some years ago.

Bandmaster Walter Dinsdale, M.A., M.P., will address a meeting of the Students' Fellowship on the topic, "The Salvation Army, Church or Sect," in the North Toronto Citadel, Friday November 27, at 8 p.m. All Salvationist university students and graduates are invited to attend.

A body that achieves a great deal of social welfare work is the Christian Social Council of Canada. Three Salvationists are represented on this board—the Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, the Men's Social Secretary, Colonel E. Waters-ton and the Prison Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Green. The last-named has just been appointed in view of his connection with penal operations.

After an absence of over forty years Brother Wm. ("Nick") Goddard, oldest soldier on Toronto Temple Corps roll in point of continuous soldiership, is visiting England.

This veteran comrade, who has served in immigration, prison and welfare departments, was born in Birmingham where, as a Salvationist, he introduced the first tambourine as commonly used by the Army in many lands today. He has what he believes to be the first tambourine of this character.

Brother Goddard plans to visit London then his native "Brumagem". He holds a Toronto Temple soldiers' pass issued—in the early days—to enrolled soldiers, before they could gain admittance to the crowded soldiers' meetings half a century ago, signed by the then corps officer, Adjutant Thos. Coombs (later Colonel and field secretary in Western Canada.)

Bandsmen Of Influence

WHAT are the leading men in your band?

Lieut.-Commissioner B. Vlas found out who were the leading men in Holland's bands. Some very blessed bandsmen's councils were held in Rotterdam, and attended by comrades from all parts of the Netherlands. As the day wore on the Spirit of God was felt in so marked and gracious a manner that in the prayer meeting the Commissioner decided on a somewhat unusual course.

"Now, you may wish to come out to the Mercy-Seat and pray alone for yourself," he said, while every head was bowed; "if you do, no one will come to you at the Mercy-Seat—the communion will be entirely between your own soul and God."

"Or you may wish for some special comrade who is present to speak to you. If so, you should ask him to come to your side when you go forward. I leave it to you, my comrades, only obey—quench not the Spirit."

After a pause six or seven young men went forward to pray alone. The rest of the seekers, and they were a large number, as they rose and moved out of their seats, beckoned or whispered to someone whose counsel they felt would help them.

Then were revealed the men of influence—the spiritual leaders in each band. Sometimes the bandmaster was beckoned to; quite as often it was a drummer, or a band secretary, or a band sergeant, or a flag sergeant. For once, not musical ability but power with God had singled a man out from his fellows and revealed his importance to the Kingdom.

Do you count in your band in this way?

A great many of the men who went out—and some were brilliant players—did so because they felt their powerlessness. The Commissioner had been speaking on his slogan—"Every soldier a soul-winner." He pointed out that every bandsman present must know of some member of his own family who never came to our meetings, and yet was within the range of his individual influence and he suggested, "Single out that soul, pray for him for three months, then go to him and say, 'Now, I have been praying for you for three months, isn't it time you prayed for yourself?'"

Many of the bandsmen "fixed

bayonets" as a pledge that they would act on the Commissioner's plan. A few months later reports began to come in from all over the country—there had been fourteen seekers at one corps, seven at another, three at another, and so on, often in places where soul-saving had long been the hardest of work. The officers rejoiced, but were quite mystified—all except those who had attended the councils and knew that this was the fruit of the seed sown there.

A most moving sight at one corps was that of a young bandsman leading out his mother and sister to the penitent-form. He told afterwards how he had gone home from the councils determined to make his mother's soul his "target." During the three months he had not only prayed, but had found another means of awakening her to her need.

Every morning, being the first downstairs to breakfast, he had written out a text on a piece of paper and slipped it under his mother's plate. Later, when she began to clear away the breakfast things she could not help but see it there. She said nothing at all. But when, at the end of the three months, her son told her of his prayers, he found not only his mother but his sister "ripe for the harvest"—ready to yield their lives to God.

The Warrior

COMMISSIONS PRESENTED

Sarnia, Ont., (Sr.-Major M. Charlong, Major F. Morgan). During a recent visit, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, presented Bandmaster F. Wren with his retired bandmaster's certificate. This comrade has served on the corps census board for the past thirty-two years, both as recruiting sergeant and as bandmaster.

The Colonel also commissioned the new Bandmaster, William Marriott, and the new Band Secretary, Mrs. V. Rowe.

FIRSTS—The first Salvation Army Band Journal was issued in 1884 . . . Canada's first commissioning of officers was at London, Ontario, December 9, 1882. . . In May, 1911, General William Booth conducted the first International Social Council in London.

SALVATIONISTS INVOLVED IN recent band personnel changes. (Left): Bandmaster Wilson and his family, recently transferred from Scotland to London South Corps, Ont. (Below): The divisional commander presenting the retirement certificate to Bandmaster F. Wren, at Sarnia, Ont. The corps officers and the new bandmaster and band secretary are also shown. A report is given on this page.



Misleading Statements From the Musical Reports



WITHOUT DOUBT ALL THE MEMBERS OF THIS BRIGADE ARE ARTISTS



Brass From Holland

When British Bandmaster Lieutenant George Quick took charge of Canada's neglected army bands last year, he found the nation sadly out of tune with military tradition. The army, down to a mere seven com-

mand military bands, was tooting along sourly with undermanned units of fifteen musicians, where thirty-five players were needed for a good brassy effect. "They sounded like tin whistles," Quick declared, and he found that there were not enough bandsmen available in Canada to bring the units up to strength. Quick got permission to go off to The Netherlands on a recruiting campaign; in two weeks he auditioned one hundred and fifty applicants, thirty-eight of whom were accepted and approved for immigration. The first batch of fourteen arrived in Montreal for assignment.

The migrating musicians enlisted for a minimum of three years. The Netherlands government ruled that for the time being they will remain Dutch citizens, but they will have the option later on of applying for Canadian citizenship. While playing in Canada, the Hollanders will collect sergeants' pay and be eligible for regular promotion. When the married recruits send for their families (no applicants with more than two children are accepted), the army will pay their passage to Canada. The army hopes that by the end of the year its bands will be back in tune again.

CHILLIWACK BAND VISIT

It was a day of blessing at the Newton, B.C., Corps (2nd-Lieut. G. Allen) when the Chilliwack Band (Bandmaster W. Fitch) visited the corps recently. The band was accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain R. Weddell.

A musical festival was given in the afternoon at White Rock, in the Park Theatre. Magistrate Fabian Hugh presided over a programme of excellent quality. Congregations at the morning and night meetings were blessed by the forthright salvationism of the bandsmen and the messages by Captain Weddell.

Two senior soldiers were enrolled during a recent visit by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gage.

The Music Board has approved the use in the Canadian Territory of the New York publication "First Marches and Selections for Brass Bands." This is an entirely new set of music published to meet the need of junior band members and graded to fill the gap between the tune book and the Second Series music. Orders are to be made through the Canadian Trade Department, 100 Davisville Ave., Toronto.

Linotype operator—preferably Salvationist bandsman—required by a Toronto printer. Please apply to: The Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto, or telephone PRincess 2955.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieut.-Commissioner: Colonel Ragnar H. Ahlberg, Territorial Commander, Finland; Colonel John A. Beaven, Auditor General, International Headquarters.

MARRIAGE—

Commissioner William R. Dalziel, out of King's Cross, England, in 1904, to Lieutenant-Colonel Miriam M. Houghton, out of Victoria, B.C., in 1919, at Toronto, Ontario, on November 7, 1953, by Commissioner D. McMillan.

EDGAR DIBDEN,
Chief of the Staff.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
APPOINTMENTS—

Sr.-Major Cecil Pretty, Kingston
Major Pearl Fader, Maisonneuve, Montreal
Captains Dorothy Arnburg, Perth, (In charge); Alice Bailey, Amherst Park, Montreal; Pamela Blackburn, Amherst Park, Montreal, (In charge); Gladys Edmunds, Montreal and Ottawa Division (Cashier and Bookkeeper); Margaret Hicks, Perth; Lorne Jamison, Niagara Falls; George Wright, Kenora.
First-Lieutenant Lorna Crocker, Arnprior.
Second-Lieutenants Joyce Clapp, Arnprior; Vlora Droumbolis, Kemptville, (In charge); Lucy Leather, Kemptville; Rosamond Van Boven, Maisonneuve, Montreal; Angus Watt, Kingsville.
Probationary-Lieutenant Connie Van der Horden, Girls' Home, Ottawa.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Sr.-Major Myrtle Tucker out from Chester (Danforth) in 1916. Last appointment Sunset Lodge, Toronto. On November 4, 1953.

COMMISSIONER

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Training College: Thu Dec 3
Port Hope: Mon Dec 7

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Yarmouth: Sat-Sun Nov 28-29
Shelburne: Mon Nov 30
Liverpool: Tue Dec 1
Windsor, N.S.: Wed Dec 2
Halifax: Thu Dec 3
Truro: Fri Dec 4
Stellarton: Sat Dec 5
New Glasgow: Sun Dec 6

The Field Secretary

COLONEL G. BEST

Sussex: Sat Nov 28; Moncton: Sun Nov 29; Newcastle: Mon Nov 30; Campbellton: Tue Dec 1; Oshawa: Sat-Sun Dec 19-20; Windsor: Sat-Sun Dec 26-27; West Toronto: Thu Dec 31.

Colonel R. Coles (R): Peterborough: Sat-Sun Dec 5-6
Lt.-Colonel E. Green: Midland: Sat-Sun Nov 28-29
Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): Essex: Tue-Sun Nov 24-29; Fulbank: Sun Dec 20
Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman: St. John's College: Thu Dec 3; St. John's: Fri Dec 4, 11; Training College: Sun Dec 13
Brigadier F. MacGillivray: Dundas: Sun Nov 29
(Continued foot of column 4)

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special and Christmas issues, will be sent each week for one year to any person in Canada or the United States prepaid.

A War Cry In Every Home

LIKE a snow-ball that gathers more snow at every revolution, the circulation campaign is gathering momentum. It is difficult for us to keep up with the increases, as far as publishing a list goes. It is encouraging to note that no fewer than eighty corps have — after much thought and prayer—decided that they can undertake to distribute more copies of The War Cry, thus getting a message of hope and cheer into more and more hands and homes.

* * *

It is good to see that social officers are getting "into the swim", realizing their charges will be benefited by the receipt of The War Cry. Some of them are arranging for more copies to be distributed to their inmates, others are putting copies on the counters of their thrift stores, in the hope that customers will buy them.

* * *

An extra twenty-five copies of The War Cry have been ordered by the Prison Department for use at the Rideau Industrial Farm, near Smith's Falls. No doubt the board would consider other increases if the need arose from other centres.

* * *

We started to tell readers last week about the ideas officers have sent in as to how to bring about a wider distribution of The War Cry. An excellent one came from Port Hope, Ont., whose officer sent a printed slip he uses. It reads: "We hope you will enjoy reading this copy of The War Cry. May we cordially invite you to attend our Sunday meetings at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.? God Bless you." . . . (Signed).

* * *

Yarmouth, N.S., handles a large number of papers for the size of the corps—400. One reason is, as the officer states, that the publications sergeant sells most of them in a country district. By the way, we want to feature the pictures of faithful comrades who sell the paper in The War Cry. Send along a snap; they deserve a boost. The officer at Meadow Lake, Sask., says the farmers of the district always welcome Salvationists with The War Cry, but she has no means of transportation. Oh, for a kind fairy with a car! The covering of country districts is often neglected; can time be found for it in an officer's busy life?

* * *

Grandview's, B.C., officer writes: "During summer months a group of young people sold 25 copies house to house. Since

then they have been sold in beer parlours." Newton, B.C., writes: "We sell the Cry door to door each week; it is our only means of disposing of the paper."

* * *

Another officer (at Hespeler, Ont.), anticipated an idea that is being launched territorially—a War Cry Week. This is to be held in January, 1954, and full particulars are given on page 5. This officer says, "The manager of a woollen mills told me that he could remember a similar week when there was a drive in selling The War Cry from door to door, as is done with the Easter and Christmas Crys. Perhaps this could be done with the issue of War Cry Week. New customers would be gained."

* * *

Another officer wrote that he felt the paper would accomplish more in beer parlours, etc., if the simple plan of salvation were clearly presented. For many years now the editors have seen to it that simple instructions on how one may be saved have been included in each issue. Everyone will agree, we think, that the other articles are plain and uncomplicated. Every endeavour is made to do as the Founder suggested, when he said, (in some such words), "When you preach, make the message plain enough for Mary Jane to understand, then her mistress is sure to understand." There is little that is too erudite in The War Cry.

* * *

Still another suggestion from Fairfield, Hamilton: "Make the sale of The War Cry a corps cadet project, and ask them to go from store to store." And, we could add, from house to house and bar to bar. But older comrades could be invited to help if they so desired. From Kenora, Ont., comes the word, "House-to-house sales bring new customers. This could be done by willing soldiers." North Winnipeg thought that the Journal should be left in public libraries. This is a first-class idea, and is done in some places.

* * *

For a long time it looked as though the supremacy of Halifax 1 Corps in the sales field would go unchallenged. The corps' total of 650 is high any way. It is looked at. Then, one day, a certain corps officer intimated that his corps might take up the challenge; not just now, but as soon as certain problems were ironed out. It begins to look as though the Maritimes' port corps will have to look to its laurels.

We Are Looking For You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 6, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BECKETT, Charlotte. Born at Rotherham, Yorkshire, in 1890. Was a domestic and last known address Medicine Hat or Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan. Step-brother is anxious for a re-union. 11-217

CHEEVERS, Peter. Born at Brantford, in 1886. Lived in Los Angeles for a number of years. Last heard from two years ago. Sister making enquiry. 11-273

ELSNER, Erle. Born in Katowice, Poland. Supposed to have come to Canada after the second world war. Sister is trying to locate her brother. 11-292

JOHANSEN, Odd. Born at Rendal, Norway, in 1922. Came to Canada two years ago. Was in Vancouver early this year. Mother in Norway very anxious for news. 11-274

KEMP, Mrs. Emily (nee Dent). Born in London, England, and is about 49 years of age. She married in 1926 and is supposed to have gone to Calgary, Alberta. Sister in England is anxious for news. 11-282

LEVALA, Pekka Valnamo. Born in Helsinki, Finland, February, 1931. Came to Canada in 1951, and was in Toronto earlier this year. Mother in Finland very anxious to hear from her son. 11-255

MOSKAL, Kortavigna (nee Urodzona Gudh). Born at Lisszczawu, Poland, and came to Canada in 1910. Niece in Denmark enquiring because of death in family. 11-276

OLSEN, Charly, (Sverre Tjølsen). Born

Travelling?

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at Sandnes, Norway, December, 1902. Has been a sailor. Sisters in Norway anxious to hear from their brother.

OTTER, Richard (Dick). Born at Horten, Norway, about 50 years ago. Believed to have come to Canada in 1939. Friends are enquiring. 11-300

PETERSON, Mrs. Anna Alina (nee Andersdotter-Frans). Born in Finland in 1878. Came to Canada in 1906. Relatives enquiring to settle an estate. 11-267

RASTAS, Mrs. Maija Maria Elizabeth (nee Ojala). Born in Finland about 58 years ago. Came to Canada in 1928. Last heard from in Toronto. Son in Finland makes anxious enquiry. 11-248

REMPPEL, George, 36 years of age, 5 ft. 6 inches in height and dark complexion. Left his home in New Westminster in May, 1952, driving car presumably for Quesnel, B.C. Has not been heard from since; wife very anxious. 11-200

RENFORS, Yrjo Rudolf. Born in Finland, 47 years of age. Last heard from at Camp 2, Mascher, Ontario. Father is anxious to hear from his son. 11-251

SIMONSEN, Paul Aage. Born in Denmark in 1893. Came to Canada in 1910. Last known address Rockfish Bay, Queen Charlotte Islands. Sister enquiring regarding his heritage. 11-281

WINDFELDT, Hakon. Born in Vindebyrup, Denmark, November, 1904. Immigrated to U.S.A. in 1927, and was heard from in Calgary, Alberta, in 1950. Wife in Finland anxious to hear from her husband. 11-290

(Continued from column 1)
Brigadier H. Wood: Hespeler: Sat-Sun Nov 23-29
Major W. Ross: Drumheller: Sun Nov 29; Wetaskiwin: Mon Nov 30; Edmonton Citadel: Tue Dec 1; High River: Sun Dec 6

Territorial Team of Evangelists
Trail: Nov 27-Dec 6
Calgary: Dec 7-14
Lethbridge: Dec 15-21

Brigadier W. Cornick
King's Point: Nov. 20-29
Grand Falls: Dec 2-8
Norris Arm: Dec 9-13
Lewisporte: Dec 15-21

THE WAR CRY

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The Trade Department, 100 Davisville Ave., Toronto, Ont.



Victory all along the Line

The Man With The Consecrated Car

HE couldn't speak before a crowd, he couldn't teach a class. But when he came to Sunday school, he brought the folks "en masse."

He couldn't sing to save his life; in public couldn't pray. But always his "jatology", was just crammed on each Lord's Day.

And although he could not sing, nor teach, nor lead in prayer, He listened well, he had a smile, and he was always there, With all the others whom he brought, who lived both near and far— And God's work prospered—for he had a consecrated car. —Baptist Examiner.

CADETS AT EARLSCOURT

● A brigade of cadets under the leadership of the Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich recently visited Earls Court, Toronto (Brigadier and Mrs. J. Wells). The first meeting of the day was held at Lambert Lodge, where "age met youth". The old folks were blessed by their youthful visitors.

It being Youth Year, a spiritual clinic was conducted in the afternoon, and a frank discussion upon vital subjects affecting youth today took place. This was both interesting and revealing.

Brigadier Rich's messages in both the morning and evening gatherings were forceful. At night, it was necessary to place chairs in the aisles and, in the prayer-battle, two souls surrendered to God.

On the previous Sunday there had been ten seekers. Increased attendances are being maintained.

Army Aids Tragedy Workers

ON a recent holiday weekend, four men were drowned in a lake about twenty miles from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Workers dragged all day to recover the bodies, and the officers of Number 1 Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. D. Strachan) together with Sr.-Captain E. Falle, of Territorial Headquarters, who was in the Soo leading Sunday's meetings, took hot coffee and sandwiches, and journeyed to the scene of the disaster. The workers were most grateful for the refreshment provided.

When the last body was brought to land, prayer was offered for the bereaved by the Salvationists.

Newfoundland News

Lewisporte, Nfld., (Major and Mrs. K. Gill). There was one seeker and many were under conviction in the salvation meeting. At the Stanhope Outpost during a week of special services three young people were converted.

Baie Verte, Nfld. (Captain G. Douglas, Pro.-Lieut. F. Bursey). Friday night prayer meetings and private prayers on the part of the comrades are beginning to bear fruit for the Kingdom. Four sought the Saviour on a recent Sunday night, and two were saved the previous Sunday. The comrades continue in prayer for greater things.

Carter's Cove (2nd-Lieut. W. Crann). Pro.-Lieut. Gladys Froude, of near-by Cottles Island, assisted in a spiritual campaign here. Thirteen seekers found Christ.

Catalina (Captain and Mrs. E. Necho). Recently one woman and twelve young people knelt at the Cross and sought salvation at the outpost. The Lord is honouring the work here.

Bonavista (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Earle). Crowds are attending the meetings here and there is much conviction. On Sunday night past, thirty people knelt at the Mercy Seat in the salvation meeting, some seeking Christ as Saviour, others seeking the blessing of a clean heart.

NEW VENUE BLESSINGS

● Victoria Auditorium was filled for Toronto Temple corps' fifth Sunday evening meeting since occupying the temporary building. Captain Eva Cosby, the visiting "special", was assisted by Captain B. Price, a member of the songster brigade. Captain Cosby sang an Army chorus in Chinese, learned in Hong Kong, and gave an earnest salvation message on the roads of life. She was introduced by the corps officer, Sr.-Major T. Murray who, in the morning, gave a stirring Bible address.

A Chinese visitor was amongst those who testified during the evening.

During the day Brother W. Goddard, the corps' oldest continuous soldier, gave his testimony prior to setting out on a visit to England. This veteran comrade was imprisoned for Christ's sake during the Army's stormy early days, but has lived to see the organization spread over the American continent.

A number of Temple bandsmen were away visiting Belleville Citadel Corps, but those remaining gave good service. The songster brigade, at full strength, sang acceptably.

Temple comrades miss the testimony of former Corps treasurer Cox, who is ill.

SEEKERS BECOME SOLDIERS

● At Fenelon Falls, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Cooper) times of refreshing have been experienced. On a recent Sunday one senior soldier and five junior soldiers were enrolled under the flag. Soul-saving victories won during the past month included four adults and nine young people who knelt at the Mercy Seat. The comrades are praying for greater blessings.

Brigadier Annie Stewart, commanding her faithful service and regretting that ill health forced her to resign in 1905. Although much disappointed at so sudden a termination of her life work Sister Meades was active in her soldiership until three years ago.

The funeral service was conducted by her Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major W. Gibson. Mrs. Gibson paid tribute to the life and service of the departed comrade.

Mrs. Insley, a faithful member of the Belleville, Ont., Home League passed away recently. Although a member of another denomination she rarely missed a meeting, and her service toward furthering the aims of the home league have been gratefully remembered.

In The Land of Fadeless Day

SISTER MRS. R. BRAIN Riverdale, Toronto

Another veteran has passed to her reward in the person of Sister Mrs. Rose Brain of this corps who, for many years, was one of the out-



standing soldiers of Riverdale, working with the young people's corps, the home league, and in other departments. Mrs. Brain will be affectionately remembered as a hard-working, self-sacrificing Salvationist. Many veteran officers remember with gratitude her devoted and willing service and many people give thanks for her Christ-like ministrations.

For some time she was unable to be active owing to her advancing age, but her personal religious experience remained undimmed. A friend, sitting by her bedside a few hours before her passing, heard her singing the verse, "Other refuge have I none." Coming to the closing lines, she succeeded in raising her arm while she sang: "Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing."

The funeral service was conducted by her officer son, Brigadier W. Kitson, of Saint John, N.B. The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Patterson, assisted.

BROTHER R. BISHOP Bay Roberts, Nfld.

When a young man, Richard Bishop was converted in a Gospel meeting-place, known as "The Bethel", at Coley's Point. He was enrolled as a soldier of the Bay Roberts Corps in 1896. Through all the years he has been a faithful soldier and, a few weeks before his death, he attended a meeting and gave a glowing testimony.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Pretty, assisted by 2nd-Lieut. L. Eason. At the funeral, members of a local organization were present. Many paid tribute in the memorial service and the band provided the music.



SISTER MRS. LESSELS (SR.) Belleville, Ont.

After a lifetime of service to God and The Salvation Army, Sister Mrs. Mary Lessels was recently promoted to Glory. She was converted as a young girl and her life was an inspiration to all with whom she came into contact.

She settled at Belleville from England forty-six years ago and, since then, has held several local officer commissions, being active until failing health prevented her continuing.

She is survived by one son and

five grandchildren, all of whom are Salvationists.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Effer, assisted by Mrs. Sr.-Captain F. Brightwell, Retired Treasurer B. Brown, and Retired Sergeant-Major Hart. The band and male voice party also took part.

At the memorial service the Treasurer and Sister Mrs. Ruston paid tribute to Mrs. Lessels' faithful service. The band and songster brigade again took part, and the message was given by Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Ellarby.



SISTER A. MEADES Danforth, Toronto

Sister Alice Meades was recently promoted to Glory after a long illness. For some years previously she had lived at the Sunset Lodge, Toronto, having for a long period been a soldier of Danforth Corps, where she was a songster and a member of the home league. She was eighty-one.

Fifty-eight years a Salvationist, she had served as an officer for sixteen of them at the beginning of the century, having been stationed in the women's social work at Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto rescue homes. Among her treasured possessions were letters from the then Women's Social Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier J. Southall, and the Assistant,

Some Christmas CAROLS

The Song and the Star

THREE'S a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry;
And the star rains its fire
While the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a King.

There's a tumult of joy
Over the wonderful birth;
For the virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the Earth.
Ay, the star rains its fire,
And the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
Cradles a King.

In the light of that star
Lie the ages unpeared:
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every heart is afame, and the
Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that
Jesus is King.

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay, we shout to the lovely evangels
They bring,
And we greet to His Cradle our
Saviour and King.



In Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a Mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

-♦♦-

He came down to earth from
Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and
lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous
Childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch, the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

-♦♦-

For He is our childhood's pattern
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He
knew.
And He feeleth for our sadness
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming
love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above.
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

-♦♦-

Not in that poor, lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on
high.
When like stars His children
All in white shall wait around.

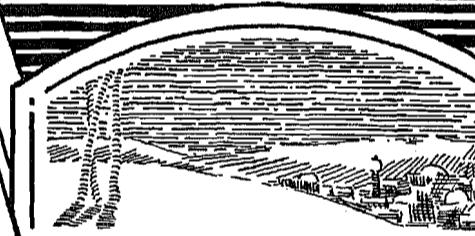


The Song at Midnight

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From Angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From Heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To bear the Angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed Angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes 'round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the Angels sing.



Amid the Winter's Snow

SEE amid the winter's snow
Born for us on earth below,
See the Tender Lamb appears
Promised from Eternal years.

Hail thou ever blessed morn!
Hail Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What's your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountains steep?

As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light,
Angels singing "Peace on Earth,"
Told us of a Saviour's birth.

Teach, oh teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy grace so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility.

A Christmas Gift That Lasts All Year:

Why not give that special friend a year's subscription to *The War Cry*? Fifty-two issues, including the Easter and Christmas numbers (in colour) will be mailed to any address on receipt of \$5 by the Publisher of *The War Cry*, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario